The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 20.)

"THE REVOLUTION" FOR MAY.

TO ADVERTISERS.

As the anniversaries will bring large numbers of strangers to the city, we shall each week print a very large edition of "The Revolution," for gratuitous distribution as well as for new subscribers. We hope to see many of our friends at our new and beautiful Office, 37 Park Row, Room No. 20 (instead of 17 as heretofore).

OUR NEW SANCTUM.

We shall be happy to see our friends during the Anniversary Week at the office of "The Revolution," where we will welcome all alike; those who come to criticise, as well as those who come to praise the Great Organ of the Woman's National Suffrage Association of America. We have already received the warmest congratulations from friends in the old world and the new, as to the influence and character of our journal.

TRACTS.

We have now a complete series of all our tracts, republished, and will meet the numerous orders we have from the South and West as rapidly as possible. We have been moving our office to another room, which has caused some delay in filling orders as promptly as we should otherwise have done.

SEND IN YOUR PETITIONS.

As soon as the Impeachment trial is disposed of "The District of Columbia Bill" will come up for consideration. Now is the time for women all over the country to send in their petitions, demanding that the word "male" be stricken from that bill, that all the citizens of the district may have a voice in its government. Let there be a simultaneous movement among the women of the nation to organize themselves under the Woman's National Suffrage Association and flood Congress with their petitions. Send them to the Woman's National Suffrage Association at New York, 37 Park Row, for some republicans have presented all our petitions this winter in such a way that no one could tell what they were or whence they came.

FORM OF PETITION.

We, the undersigned, pray your Honorable body to so amend the District of Columbia Suffrage Bill, by striking out the word "male," that all the citizens of the District, male and female, may have a voice in its government.

Let every earnest woman reading the above, copy on a sheet of paper, circulate in her neighborhood, and send it to the democratic member of the district as speedily as possible. Let our rulers see that we are determined on enfranchisement.

St. Louis, May 4, 1868.

Mrs. E. C. Stanton—*Dear Friend:* Our gentlemen friends urge us to memorialize Congress on the question of Suffrage in the District. Well knowing how a single petition is suffocated, would it not be well for all the states to unite, and be presented at the same time?

New York, being the banner state, must head the move and be spokesman. Our list of names is waiting the interminable Impeachment to be handed in (oh, for old Ben. Wade in the White House), but it seems to me one state should not go alone, if all the state organizations were notified to send in their lists immediately to whoever you think will be most likely to do justice to the cause, we could make quite a formidable display combined.

Your sincere friend,

Mrs. Francis Minor,
President of the St. Louis Woman's Suffrage Association.

SOROSIS.

This is the name of a new club of literary women, who meet once a month and lunch at Delmonico's, to discuss questions of art, science, literature and government.

Alice Carey, who is President, in her opening speech, states the object of the club, which is summed up in this brief extract:

We have then, to begin at the beginning, proposed the inculcation of deeper and broader ideas among women, proposed to teach them to think for themselves and get their opinions at first hand, not so much because it is their right as because it is their duty. We have also proposed to open out new avenues of employment to women—to make them less dependent and less burdensome—to lift them out of unwomanly self-distrust and disqualifying diffidence into womanly self-respect and self-knowledge. To teach them to make all work honorable, by each doing the share that falls to her, or that she may work out to herself agreeably to her own special aptitude, cheerfully and faithfully—not going down to it but bringing it up to her. We have proposed to enter our protest against all idle gossip, against all demoralizing and wicked waste of time; also, against the follies and the tyrannies of fashion, against all external impositions and disabilities; in short, against each and everything that opposes the full development and use of the faculties conferred upon us by our Creator.

We most heartily welcome all movements for the cultivation of individual thought and character in woman, and would recommend the formation of such clubs throughout the country.

The editors of the New York press have made known their dissatisfaction, that no gentlemen were to be admitted into this charmed circle.

After a calm and dispassionate discussion of this question, it was decided to exclude gentlemen, not because their society was not most desirable and would add brilliancy to the club, but from a fear lest the natural reverence of woman for man might embarrass her in beginning to reason and discuss; lest she should be awed to silence by their superior presence. It was not because they love man less but their own improvement more.

For the comfort of these ostracised ones, we would suggest a hope for the future. After these ladies become familiar with parliamentary tactics, and the grave questions that are to come before them for consideration, it is proposed to admit gentlemen to the galleries, that they may enjoy the same privileges vouchsafed to the fair sex in the past, to look down upon the feast, to listen to the speeches, and to hear "the pale, thoughtful brow," "the silken moustache," "the flowing locks," "the manly gait and form" toasted in prose and verse.

E. C. S.

Proposal to Make the National Debt $100,000,000,000!—Senator Sherman has introduced a bill to fund the whole debt by issuing new bonds at five per cent. interest, the bonds to be redeemed in thirty or forty years. The debt is $2,600,000,000. Five per cent. a year on that is *one hundred and thirty millions*, and for thirty years would be $3,900,000,000. Add the principal to the interest and you have the enormous sum of *sixty-five hundred million* dollars, which he proposes to levy on this and the next generation, as the legacy of the radical party, for trusting that party with political power for seven years. But that is not all. If paid in gold, as he proposes, it would add thirty-five per cent. to the vast sum, making *one hundred thousand million dollars*, or four times as much as the debts of all the nations of Europe.

Princely Poverty.—The Prince of Wales seems likely to come to want, and his friends are taking early measures to prevent it. A correspondent of the London *Times* proposes to pass round the hat. He says the allowance of a hundred thousand pounds per annum (five hundred thousand dollars), is really not sufficient, in these expensive days, "for a constitutional monarch's eldest son," and expresses the hope that the "representatives of the people" will take up the matter, and provide this very useful young man with at least enough to live on.

THE WOMAN'S COLLEGE IN ENGLAND.

Was it Macaulay who said that "for at least two hundred years, the Church of England has never been on the side of any great, humane and reformatory measure, *not even by accident?*" Why is it that the clergy ever are, and apparently ever must be, an aristocracy? not an aristocracy of wealth, for since the age of Luther, the protestant pulpit, per se, has not possessed it. Nor yet an aristocracy of talent; for surely, as a body, the protestant clergy never were eminent for natural or acquired endowment. For more material gifts, martial valor and achievement, for instance, they are nothing; their very calling exempting them from its perils. In Art, too, they are quite as little distinguished as in arms. But for some mysterious reason both the church and pulpit, as well in protestant as catholic countries, claim and have accorded to them the prerogative of pronouncing upon every effort of the people to elevate, or in any way to improve their condition; and generally to burn into it the red hot brand of their disapproval and condemnation. And true to its historic precedent and practice, the solemn London *Churchman* mutters its dread anathema against the new Woman's College, now under most auspicious growth near London. But this time the curse of Balaam comes too late. The College is secured, and amongst its noblest friends and supporters, are eminent churchmen and churchwomen, also. Here, however, is what blessing the *Churchman*, an organ, tongue, mouthpiece of the body-ecclesiastic, pronounces upon it. The N. Y. *Tribune* would say the first statement *is a lie;* but "The Revolution" will let its readers judge:

> The more people hear of this new "Woman's College" the more they dislike it. It is surely one of those cases in which one may be pardoned for following one's instinct. Tennyson's "Princess" has achieved its popularity not so much for the noble lines with which it concludes as for the expression it gives to the inner thoughts and feelings of mankind. Women are not men in petticoats. Institutions excellent for the last are not tolerable for the first. We have no belief in collegiate education for grown-up young women. It shocks, not our prejudices, but our judgment. It wil run its little day, bring its no little scandal, and disappear amidst Carlyle's immensities and profundities. We make no apology to the sex for saying so, for we are quite sure of the approval of those for whose approval we care most.

ALL NOT GOLD THAT SHINES.

It has been said that Sir Morton Peto, late member of the British Parliament and the admired guest of American millionaires and millionairelings, was a power in the financial world not on account of his property but on account of his debts. While he was in this country, he made many who approached him feel as rich as himself was supposed to be. The Hutchinsons used to sing:

> "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm."

Sir Morton was presumed rich enough to give us all a fortune, and pay off all our national debt with the small change he carried in his trowsers pocket. We little knew how interested his English creditors were in the deceits he practiced upon American Mammonism; and that he was actually sent here to get up an excitement as to the value of his American investments, which would react on England, and enable his creditors there to negotiate his stocks and bonds in the London market. That he was practically a bankrupt when he first came over to this country, was well known here to at least a few business men conversant with the gossip of the London exchange. It was impossible, however, for them to get a hearing in the excited state of the public mind. Sir Morton was declared everywhere to be worth at least fourteen millions sterling, or seventy million dollars. It turns out that the losses of his creditors—including those who are creditors by being stockholders in the great English road he mismanaged—will amount to about that sum. Those who presume all these bloated pockets and purses are redolent with solid wealth are sublimely mistaken. None should envy them, or covet their condition. What seems good, healthy flesh and blood is too often dropsy and death. Not even the house of Rothschild is above the fall and fate of the lately envied and almost worshipped Sir Morton Peto.

P. P.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

The New York *Times* under its "minor topics," where it always condescendingly notices us, recommends to our consideration "domestic economy." To show this able journal what a great influence "The Revolution" is exerting on its readers in this direction, we give the following interesting incident, a fact of real life: As we were sitting alone in our sanctum, a few days since, the daughter of a millionaire, rushed in with her curls flying (her own curls) and all ablaze with enthusiasm, with a small jar of orange marmalade, neatly rolled up in a white paper. There, said she, placing the jar on our table, I have been reading "The Revolution," and am fully converted to the belief that every girl as well as every boy should be able to support herself. My father is rich to-day, but by some turn in the wheel of fortune to-morrow, I may stand pennyless and alone on the earth, and as I do not wish to be a mere dependent on some man's bounty who may choose to marry me, I have decided to do something by which I can maintain a virtuous independence for myself. I was a long time cogitating with myself what to do. I thought of embroidery, but I hate a needle, and that don't pay. I thought of teaching, but I always hated the odor of a school-house, dog-eared books, spunges, slates, rulers, cross teachers, and an atmosphere thick with carbonic acid gas. I can't stand that, and moreover, that don't pay. Then I thought I would write for the newspapers, or publish a book, but it makes my head ache to think, I hate to copy, and Solomon says there are too many books in the world already. So I took a bright cousin into my councils, and after much consideration, as we walked up and down Broadway, and dashed about in our carriages making calls, we decided to go into business together in the manufacture of orange marmalade. Accordingly we invested $20 in oranges, sugar, and jars. We have made seventy jars, which we sell at sixty cents a peice, thus you see we shall double our money. And moreover, as our marmalade is remarkly fine, I expect to become quite celebrated, and in time have the satisfaction of hearing everybody ask for Miss ——— marmalade. Now, if the editors of the *Times* or any other editors wish to try Miss ——— marmalade, they can leave their orders at the office of "The Revolution." We have a jar which we use with great economy at our daily lunch. It is delicious, pure as amber, delicate, refined in flavor and color just like Miss ——— herself. We hope the "Sorosis" club will order half a dozen jars for their next entertainment. As soon as Miss ——— makes her fortune, her real name shall be made known to our numerous readers. In the meantime, let every one send in orders to us for the Woman's Right's marmalade.

E. C. S.

AN OASIS IN NEW JERSEY.

The cause of woman is not lost in New Jersey. Woman has rights there, at least in some localities, and better yet, dares to exercise them. The N. Y. *World* tells the rest of mankind that up the Passaic, on the Erie Railway, there is an annual village election for Commissioner of Streets and Sidewalks; though the place has but one street and a semi-sidewalk; but that makes no difference, an election is held. And better yet, property owning women (as all women should be), for some reason, have the undisputed right of voting at it. Whether owing to any supposed monopoly of the street and sidewalk by woman, either in space or time, we are not informed; but certain it is that the male Passaics do allow their women *who own property* to vote as well as to walk upon them. And last week they practically enjoyed and exercised their right. The *World* reports that at the close of the balloting, not a waterfall or dress had been rumpled, and only two or three slight skirmishes of any moment took place, and these had a male origin and might have been serious but for the presence of woman. Editorially the *World* says the Passaic women have attained at once an immortality, and the cause of progress is forever safe. True Messrs. *World*, and was safe before, in spite of the flesh and the—but our article grows too long.

More Women Voting.—The Burlington (Kansas) *Patriot* says that for the first time in the history of St. Andrew's Church in that town, women were permitted last week to participate in an election. The editor thinks truly, the world moves, and adds, "think of a congregation of the staid and conservative old Church of England allowing women to vote in church matters!" Kansas is yet to surprise the world in many things. There was more meaning in those first nine thousand votes cast there for Woman's Suffrage than yet appears.

Learn to Swim.—Everybody should learn to swim. Steamboat disaster would be less terrible in loss of life, if all could swim. No girl, even, should be called educated who cannot swim a mile and dive to at least a dozen feet. Recently in England, two girls aged eight and fourteen, walking with their governess, and being a little behind her, the youngest fell into a deep pool. Her sister immediately jumped in to her rescue, and pushed her on to a rock, where she gained her footing, but in doing so the latter herself was carried under water out of her depth. She came to the surface twice, when her screams were heard by the governess, a heroic young lady of twenty-one years, who immediately ran to the spot, saw her again sink, and jumping in head foremost caught hold of her, and succeeded in holding her head above water for fifteen minutes, while the younger sister ran for assistance. Both were under water except their heads for a quarter of an hour. The whole party were rescued and saved.

Several valuable articles, in type, are unavoidably postponed until next week.

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

We never watch the furor and abandon of the American people in a hotly contested Presidential election, without thinking of the description a runaway slave once gave us of a Southern husking bee. It was the custom when a planter had a quantity of corn to be husked, to invite the negroes from all the adjoining plantations to an evening's entertainment. On arriving, two of the smartest fellows would be appointed captains, to select their forces by "choosing sides" as we used to do in our spelling classes in school. As soon as the two contending armies were complete, they would fall into line on the opposite sides of huge piles of corn, and the work at a given signal would begin at once. The negroes would strain every nerve to see which side would beat, and in order to stimulate still farther the natural ambition for success, the overseers would walk up and down the lines, warning first one side and then the other that they were falling behind, and thus the poor slaves would work until the stent was done. They would then have some whiskey punch all round, a little merry making, and go home poorer than they came. The next morning, as one said to us, we found our knuckles and knees all sore and stiff, pants worn through, our heads aching, our hearts sad, and what better off were we, poor fellows, for the struggle or the victory, what mattered it to us which side lost or won. The overseer had his reward and Massa had heaps of corn which he grudgingly doled out to us day by day, while the favored few feasted and fatted on the profits of our hard toil. We have often thought how the sleek, fat slaveholder must have laughed in his sleeve as he played on the negroes passions to fill his own garners full.

Just so our people are fooled and used by political tricksters, wire-pullers, smooth-faced villains, who smile and cant about their love of country, "the peoples will," "the nation's life." Think how many generous, trusting young men, mechanics, farmers, day laborers, work to secure the election of some chosen leaders. Argue, wrangle, bet at the street corners, stump their neighborhoods until their throats are sore in their enthusiasm for freedom, justice, and their country. And when the elections are over and the victory's won, what better off are they. The crafty few gather up the spoils, hie them to Washington, distribute the public lands, take the lion's share, give the people paper money and take gold themselves, and in heavy taxes and a thousand other ways, plunder the faithful ones who gave them place and name. The party now in power is the most corrupt and dangerous that has ruled this nation from the foundation of the government, and although its effort for the last eight years has been simply to perpetuate itself, yet it has succeeded in making the American people believe that the life of the nation depends on its success. But would you, says one, have the democrats in power. No! The sooner both these old parties and all their old political hacks are scattered to the four winds of heaven the better, for we shall then have a new party; the best men from both will come forth and inaugurate a higher platform, a purer political sentiment in the nation. Until we have something worth struggling for, the less time, thought, money, enthusiasm young men spend on our elections the better.

It is now proposed to nominate Grant at Chicago. A man to govern this nation in the most critical period of its history, who cannot govern his own appetites. We have enough drunkenness and sensualism in high places already. If we would exalt the moral tone of this nation, let our young men, just coming on the stage of action, see that vice and weakness disqualifies a man for the highest honors of the American people. The President of the United States, the representative of the best government among nations, should not be an objet of distrust and derision at home and abroad, but the peerless ruler among all the potentates of earth.

E. C. S.

CONGRESSIONAL DIGNITY AND DECENCY.

Mr. Mullins (Tenn.) arose and interrupting Mr. Woodbridge, shouted, Mr. Speaker.

The Speaker—For what purpose does the gentleman rise?

Mr. Mullins (In a low and earnest tone, which provoked general laughter)—I rise to a point of order. Is it in order for the gentlemen to "slang-whang" one another at pleasure? (Renewed laughter.)

The Speaker—The Chair would inform the gentleman that "slang-whang" is not in order. (Excessive laughter in all parts of the House.)

Mr. Mullins—Mr. Speaker, another question (cries, amid uprorious laughter, "take down the words." Ha! ha! ha!)—Is it the rule to speak to the subject under discussion, or turn loose to brow-beat or lecture at pleasure?

The Speaker—Gentlemen must confine themselves to the rules.

Mr. Mullins again interrupted Mr. Woodbridge, saying his question of order was that the gentleman should address himself to the subject under discussion, but he had drifted away to another matter.

He said, remarked Mr. Mullins, I could raise the steam but he was so far North that I could—(Laughter.)

The Speaker reminded Mr. Woodbridge that he must confine himself to the subject.

Mr. Woodbridge—To Mr. Mullins—Will the gentleman from Tennessee allow me to publish my last sentence?

Mr. Mullins—Not a bit, not a bit. You will have to take it all back, according to the terms of the resolution. (Laughter.)

Mr. Donnelly said that there is in the extract no charge of crime, nothing affecting the personal character of the gentleman from Illinois. In the flight of my imagination I transported the gentleman to that realm to which we all hope to go. (Laughter.) But not only that; I gave him a prominent and conspicuous place in that abode. (Laughter.) I cannot see what there is in that paragraph to offend the taste of the gentleman from Massachusetts. (Laughter.)

Mr. Dawes called the attention of Mr. Donnelly to what he said, "If he (Mr. Washburne) lay dead, to-morrow, in this chamber, what heart in this body would experience one sincere pang of sorrow?" A point of order was in order as the power to strike out any portion of a speech, when the Speaker said the pending resolution did not propose to strike out anything, but that what was said on Saturday should not be incorporated in the *Congressional Globe*—that portion of his speech which read as follows:

"And if there be in our midst one low, sordid, vulgar soul, or barren, mediocre intelligence—one heart callous to every kindly sentiment, and every generous impulse—one tongue leprous with slander—one mouth which is like unto a den of foul beasts, giving forth deadly odors—if there be here one character which, while blotched and spotted all over, yet raves and rants, and blackguards like a prostitute—it is the gentleman from Illinois."

Mr. Donnelly said that was the concluding paragraph of his remarks. For this he was called to order by the Speaker, and he thought properly.

Mr. Eldridge asked whether this was not on all fours with the eleventh article of impeachment. (Laughter.)

Mr. Wilson (Miss.) inquired if Mr. Donnelly should strike those paragraphs out of his speech whether Mr. Dawes would keep them in his remarks.

Mr. Dawes replied, "No."

Mr. Pike (Me.) then proposed that Messrs. Donnelly and Dawes have a private talk over modifying the speech. (Laughter.)

Here several points of order were raised, amid confusion.

Mr. Donnelly said—If I have sinned in this instance, it was because I have suffered. I have the highest respect for this House, and for none greater than for the distinguished member from Massachusetts (Mr. Dawes), and although I do not think my flight of imagination last Saturday, in which I transported the gentleman from Illinois to the realms of eternal bliss, was a violation of parliamentary propriety, yet that there may be no more offence to the taste of the House, I will agree to suppress in the *Congressional Globe* even that paragraph in deference to the respect for the gentleman from Massachusetts.

Mr. Ross (Ill.)—I rise to a question of order. If the gentleman from Minnesota has transported my colleague (Mr. Washburne) to the regions of eternal bliss, I object to his taking him down. (Laughter.)

Several motions were repeatedly made, amid much confusion, to adjourn.

Mr. Donnelly ironically asked—Is it proper for me, in the present temper of the House, to propose that the House imitate the illustrious example in the case of the Secretary of War and General Thomas, and go out and take a drink. (General laughter. Some saying, agreed. My whistle's dry. I say amen to that. Ha! ha! Good. Ha! ha!)

Mr. Washburne—I belong to the temperance society. (Laughter.)

Mr. Donnelly (in an undertone)—So do I.

The Speaker in reply to Mr. Donnelly said that was not a question to be determined by the chair, although he was always gratified if gentlemen could settle their difficulties.

On motion of Mr. Van Wyck the House at 5:30 o'clock adjourned.

The above delectable dialogue is part of the proceedings in the House of Representatives at Washington one day last week. The occasion of it was a dispute between two Western members which blazed up at length into almost a free fight, and in the genuine style and temper of the lowest pot-house. The command, "thou shalt not speak evil of the ruler of thy people" is almost forty centuries old, and should be repealed, or there should be reformation in the rulers. A poet once said of certain questionable behavior:

> "To laugh were want of dignity and grace,
> But to be grave, exceeds all power of face."

Surely the action of Congress, or more properly its *behavior*, a great deal of it, can only pass without the severest censure, by being allowed to pass wholly without observation. Were the average of the people at large as brusque and brutal as is Congress, society would not be tolerable, if indeed it were not absolutely impossible. One cannot tell which is the greater mystery, the brazen shamelessness of the rulers, or the stolid indifference of the ruled. A great man once said there might be rights about which ordinarily he would be indifferent; but, he added, "let one of the least of those rights be invaded, and I will plant myself on its extremest verge and contend for it to the death." There are not many men now who know, or seem to know, their rights; or knowing, dare maintain them. Rulers are presumed to subsist partly by plunder, but ours have got grossly to abusing the privilege. And it seems as though the people love to have it so. For surely the knaveries and swindlings practiced in and around the national capitol afford some pretext for the not more culpable frauds of the whiskey rings and other great and unrighteous monopolies elsewhere.

Were the people awake and alive to these things as they should be, there would be a John Brown in every city ward and country village; and Washington would be another Harper's Ferry though with a much speedier and happier catastrophe. It is quite too liberal to say our population number "thirty million souls." There are only about that number of bodies, and who would look for *souls* under such ribs of death as are many that sit in Congress, or who bow their dromedary knees beneath their

bidding and their rule? Or what man with manly feelings can read that whole session of Congressional proceedings, a part of which stand at the head of this article, and not blush and hang his head to think himself a man?

Last week we gave special attention in "The Revolution" to the financial affairs of the government under present management. We showed that the bankers and usurers have so long controlled the currency and monied interests of the nation, and through these means the financial and general policy of the government, that, like all other despots, they have come to claim it as a divine right. We also repeated the statement of the week before, officially given, that government money to the extent of over twenty-seven million dollars was placed in the National banks *without interest* in the years 1866 and 1867, the yearly interest of which would be, at seven per cent., almost two million dollars! We farther showed that Jay Cooke and Co.'s bank, the first National of Washington, had an average balance of the public money free of interest of $1,500,000 for the years 1866 and 1867, the interest on which at 7 per cent. would be for one year, a hundred and five thousand dollars.

It surely is not the fault of "The Revolution" if the people do not understand these things, for no week passes without public attention being called to them. The people seem never to ask, whose are all these millions? The general and very innocent conclusion probably is, that they are the property of the banks, of Jay Cooke, or of that imponderable gas-bag, the government. Few seem to dream that the money is their own, drawn or filched from their pockets by class legislation, infamously unjust. As much so as if the guardian of some rich or phan children should send his wards to the poor-house, or to robbing on the high way, or to become inmates of a brothel, while he speculated in their ample fortune and pocketed principal and profits. In the eloqnent words of the N. J. *Globe*, "a Congressional cabal enacts laws to suit the exigencies of its own plans, and even moves armies to enforce those laws; and where even a show of pretext is wanting they find means to create a necessity for the imposition of power above all law. They have corrupted every official, or have degraded from rank or removed from office all whom they could not defile. They have explored all the sources of public revenue and turned every golden stream into their own coffers. They have consigned the public treasure to cozzening knaves, and have shared with them the spoils gathered from a trusting people."

And what makes all this the more aggravating is that it has been done and is still done in the name of not only republicanism but righteousness. "O, Liberty, Liberty," exclaimed Madame Roland, under the guillotine, "how many murders have been done in thy name!" While professing intense regard for the welfare and safety of the still wretched Africans, their murdered corpses putrify unburied in the swamps and forests of the South. The horrible butchery of them in the New Orleans riots, almost two years ago, is yet unavenged. Only last week a case was trumped up against some of their number, and two were forthwith roasted to death over a lingering fire! Both political parties sue for the votes of the males wherever they can be turned to party account; but the women still drink the sorrowful sacraments of cruel proscription, persecution and downright slavery. Never till last week did even the *Anti-Slavery Standard* propose to demand justice for the black women of the South.

What more, or better, can be reasonably expected of men who, before earth and heaven, could unblushingly enact the scenes only partially described in the heading of this article? The republicans have long claimed all the decency, respectability and religion of the nation as their own. The democratic party was to the last the faithful and trusted ally of slavery and the slaveholders. Even Ben Butler's renunciation of it was as the giving up of the ghost. Its terrible delirium tremens pursue him still. No devotion was ever more fervent than that of the Northern democracy to the unclean divinity, the slave system of the South. It even weeps in secret places over the disappointments of secession and rebellion, unto this hour. And thus the republican party has them at almost omnipotent advantage, although as a party, scarcely better. Had the democracy but one ray of righteousness shining back on its pathway of forty years, it might be to it to-day as the celestial vision of Constantine, "*in hoc signo vinces*," and by that sign they should surely conquer. Had the democrats of New Hampshire but treated the negro question in their recent elections, as even their friends in South Carolina and Georgia propose to treat it, their triumph would have been secured.

In one word, had the present democratic organization only faith as one grain of mustard seed in justice and humanity, the only possible basis of a true democracy, it might say to this mountain of republican rottenness, corruption and misrule, be thou plucked up and cast into seas of oblivion, and there would not remain one stone to mark the place where it stood.

P. P.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Newcastle (Pa.) Champion.

The best, sharpest, keenest, most readable and most *consistent* Radical newspaper in the United States of America, in our opinion, is the New York "Revolution." Almost unexceptionably and most emphatically we are opposed to the creeds, isms and heresies espoused and advocated in "The Revolution;" yet we like it—like it because it is open, bold and unequivocal in its advocacy of the Mongrel tenets. It comes out flat-footed in favor of women and niggers voting, legislating and standing on a general social, legal and altogether equality platform. It preaches Fanny Train, Anna Dicknison and Freddy Douglass. It also has some good ideas: It labors hard to right the outrageous wrong of compelling women and girls doing men's work for children's pay; it scorches the Wall street robbers and bond-pirates everywhere in a glorious manner; it comes down beautifully on the contract thieves—the Chase-McCulloch National Bank Swindle—the Stanton-Weed War Department thieves, and all that class of labor-crushing, muscle-murdering, hell-deserving banditti; it is opposed to codfish aristocracy, and has the cardinal virtues of despising and abhorring the devil-gendered ghoul, Greeley, and the wooden-headed guzzler, Grant. On the first page of our next issue we shall reprint "The Revolution's" last article concerning "Horris," as it is the most complete expose of the old villain we have yet seen. As a scourge to Mongrel policy-dodgers—as a weapon against official thieves—as a foe of a monied aristocracy—as an advocate of fair wages to women for labor performed, and as a live newspaper, we wish "The Revolution" success.

Now, *Mr. Champion*, just read over carefully what you say, and you will see what injustice you have done your broad, liberal nature, and how you stultify your own words when, after commending us, as you do, you say "that almost unexceptionably, and most emphatically you are opposed to the creeds, isms, and heresies espoused and advocated in 'The Revolution.'" After saying this, you go on to state seven different points in which you fully agree with us. You say you like us, and call us a live newspaper. In your next tell us one right we advocate that you not believe, and give us a reason for the faith that is in you. We believe that as God makes His sun to shine on the evil and the good, so should government dispense even-handed justice to all its citizens, secure to them personal and property rights, a home of their own on this green earth, and a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. We believe that all aristocracies, whether of wealth, education, sex or color, are equally opposed to a Christian civilization. Inasmuch as no just government can be formed without the consent of the governed, we cannot see where ignorant white men get their authority to make laws for women and negroes who have no voice in the election of their rulers.

From the Groton (N. Y.) Journal.

"The Revolution."—It is battling for the rights of women and ill-paid labor throughout the country. It is a well-printed sheet, and will soon gain a wide circulation.

From the Greenport Watchman.

"The Revolution."—A spirit of candor and a manifest love of truth pervades its columns; and however much we may dissent from the conclusions arrived at by the fair reasoners, or however oddly some of the ideas presented may jar upon our preconceived notions, it is safe to say that no just mind can fail to derive both instruction and satisfaction from a thoughtful reading of the articles contained in each number. It is beautifully printed on fine paper, and is a model of typographical neatness; a bound volume of the year's numbers would be a handsome and valuable book. We commend "The Revolution" to the support of ladies desiring to know what can be said in defence of their claim to equality of privileges with man on "the world's great field of battle," and to all friends of independent thought.

Yes, Mr. Editor, we love the truth and are bound to find it, though in the bottom of a well. But the simple truth, that God never made one human being to be ruled and made the bond slave of another is a law so plainly written on every human soul, that none but a fool can gainsay or doubt it. Let the "white male" get him to his sphere. A new day is dawning for women and negroes.

From the Schuyler Co. (N. Y.) Democrat.

"The Revolution."—Without expressing any views respecting the feasibility or propriety of female suffrage, we are in favor of hearing all that can be said in its favor, and we feel warranted in saying that "The Revolution" is replete with every good thing. The number before us embraces a variety of topics in every class of readers. We venture to say that "The Revolution" will interest the general reader, whether a Woman's Rights advocate or not. In the main, it is fearless and outspoken.

And what, *Mr. Democrat*, can you say against it? Try to make an argument on the other side, and you will soon convince yourself that we hold all the trumps. It is "feasible," for women are voting to-day on some questions the world over. As to "propriety," leave that to us. Men who drink whiskey, smoke, and don't know how to impeach a traitor President cannot be judges of what is right or proper.

From the Malone (N. Y.) Gazette.

"The Revolution."—We like it—its sharp, piquant, independent style, and the spirit of candor and love of truth which pervades its columns. We are not yet a convert to its teachings, but we believe in the freest discussion; and we agree with a cotemporary, that "however much we may dissent from the conclusions arrived at by the fair reasoners, or however oddly some of the ideas presented may jar upon our pre-conceived notions, it is safe to say that no just mind can fail to derive both instruction and satisfaction from a thoughtful reading of its articles. We commend 'The Revolution' to the support of ladies desiring to know what can be said in defence of their claim to equality of privileges with man on 'the world's great field of battle,' and to all friends of independent thought."

Let every man think and speak for himself. The Greenport *Watchman* and the *Gazette* seem to be of the same opinion. Now this is rather a lazy way, Mr. Editor, of telling us what you think. Try again, and give us something original, spicy, sharp, piquant. We cannot convert you to the truth unless you tell us just in what points your faith is weak. We hope the ladies of Malone will not wait for Greenport to move, but lead off in forming suffrage leagues, and subscribe for "THE REVOLUTION."

From the Gloucester (Mass.) Advertsier.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This organ of the Women's Rights movement is a handsomely printed weekly of sixteen pages, edited and ably conducted by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury.

From the Saratoga (N. Y.) Sentinel.

"THE REVOLUTION" is a keen-edged troka, cutting, slashing and tapping both political parties, being "no respecter of persons." We like its independence. It is an advocate of Woman's Rights; so are we, in so far that we desire to see the dear creatrues satisfied in eveay respect. We shall use our scissors on "THE REVOLUTION," that our readers may see the temper and tone of this lively paper.

Nothing short of a right to roam through the whole universe of mind and matter will satisfy us. We ask the same right man has to go wherever we please, and do what we please, with the exception of three things. We do not wish to drink, smoke or make a voyage round the North Pole.

From the True Republican, Richmond, Ind., J. H. Julian, Editor.

"THE REVOLUTION."—It has already achieved considerable success, and is likely to wield a marked influence. It differs from previous journals of its class. It protests against and opposes extending the right of suffrage to the negroes, so long as it is denied to educated women. It also urges the popular idea here at the West of paying off the National debt in greenbacks. It has also engaged the services of that mountebank, Geo. Francis Train, as a sort of travelling "side show." Altogether it is creating a sensation. We need not say that it is ably edited. It has also able correspondents. It is in the same form of the *Nation*, well printed.

Yes, until the feminine element is there to outweigh it, we say, hold, enough. We have too much of the male element, which is violence and war, everywhere already; and unless woman asserts herself speedily, our nation will share the fate of all the republics of old. As to greenbacks, if they are good enough for the butcher and the baker, they are good enough for the English bond-holder. It is certainly the interest of the laboring classes to have this debt paid off as speedily as possible. As to Mr. Train, unfortunately for us, the show is neither "travelling" nor on the right "side" of the water, but under the paw of the British lion in durance vile. As the *Nation* costs —— dollars a year, and is neither cut or stitched, and seems to have no decided opinions, we claim a form and comeliness it can hardly boast.

From the Crawford Journal, Meadville, Pa.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This elegantly printed and keenly edited radical emanation we commend to the consideration of practical reformers as embodying more than one idea.

As there has been frequent mention of the fine style in which our paper is printed, it is due to our numerous readers, some of whom may have printing to do, to tell them that "THE REVOLUTION" is printed by Robert J. Johnston, 33 Beekman street, New York. He is one of the noblest and best of men, and believes in Woman's Suffrage.

From the Charlestown (Mass.) Advertiser.

"THE REVOLUTION."—It is a strong advocate of female suffrage, and although we are not ready to endorse its object, we do not hesitate to say that it is edited with vigor and ability, and is a spicy little sheet.

Not ready yet to accept the idea of the age. If you don't keep up with the times you will find yourself alone in the barren deserts of Conservatism, watching over the mortal remains of the Rev. Mr. Todd, who tried a tilt with Gail Hamilton and perished.

From the Patriot, Woonsocket, R. I.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the cognomen of a weekly journal devoted to Woman Suffrage and the rights of the better half of creation in general. It publishes a letter from Senator Wade (our expectant President) in favor of appointing women as diplomatists to foreign courts. Their aptness at diplomacy in domestic *court*-ing is generally admitted. We welcome "THE REVOLUTION" to our table, and shall reverently listen to its teachings.

It is really touching to see how "reverently" the lords of creation are falling into line. One thing is certain, when women have other outlets for their forces they will not spend so much time in domestic intrigues and courtships, but be real helpers for men in the stern duties and hardships of life, not dragging them down, as now, to bankruptcy and death by their extravaand sensualism, but by their wisdom and common sense helping to plant their feet securely on the rock of moral principle. We trust we may not be disappointed in seeing Wade President. It will be a great day for us when we have a sober, honest man in the White House.

From the Western Dansville (N. Y.) Advertiser.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We welcome it to our exchange-table as the earnest exponent of principles honestly held and ably though sometimes disably maintained. As we become acquainted with its spirit and matter, we shall more fully acquaint our readers therewith.

Use your scissors on "THE REVOLUTION," and let your readers judge of our merits for themselves. The people do not always see through editor's spectacles.

From the Constitutional Union, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the amiable and accomplished *editriz* of "THE REVOLUTION," spent about ten days here last month, being the guest of Commissary General Eaton. The lady had interviews with President Johnson, General Grant, Secretary McCulloch, Senator Wade, Speaker Colfax, Hon. G. W. Julian, Hon. Alexander Delmar, Prof. Wilcox, and *others of all parties*. She visited Washington on business connected with her spicy sheet; and as a sister journalist we cordially wish her all success in her enterprise. Our only regret is that we do not as often as we would wish, find "THE REVOLUTION" newspaper upon our sanctum table. We are gratified, however, to hear its success is a *fixed fact*. "Pluck," like "Blood," is *sure to tell*, and in this instance *wins*.

Rest assured, Mr. Florence, it will give us great pleasure to aisit your sanctum regularly and there learn what is going on behind the scenes in Washington. While this impeachment farce is being played out, we wish, with your vigorous pen, you would help us to make the people feel their responsibility in chosing for Mr. Johnson's successor a man worthy to rule over the first nation on the globe.

From the Fredonia Advertiser.

"THE REVOLUTION."—Its articles are ably written and argumentatively supported, especially those on the inconsistency of the republican party in supporting Grant for the Presidency, and for the conversion of U. S. Bonds into greenbacks—*the people's* money, as witness the article elsewhere, "What is a Slave?" taken from "THE REVOLUTION."

Whoever would save his life shall lose it. The republicans renominated Mr. Lincoln, and Andy Johnson, to strengthen their party. Did they do it? They stand demoralized to-day. Grant's election will finish the work.

From the Memphis (Tenn.) Agrarian.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have read it carefully, and unhesitatingly pronounce it one of the ablest of our exchanges. Any effort that tends to enlarge the sphere of woman and develop her mental and physical capacity is certainly a praiseworthy movement. We hope that "THE REVOLUTION" will go on until the old theory that she is "fit for nothing but to circulate scandal at the tea-table," is exploded, and the "lords of creation," who now delight to circumscribe her and point out her little defects, will be compelled to admit the power of her example, the brilliancy of her genius and the benign influence of her voice in the political affairs of our State and Nation, and our commercial relations with the outside world. We extend to "THE REVOLUTION" the right hand of fellowship and bid it God speed.

This from Andrew's native state shows that he will probably be under better influences at home than he has been in that moral malestroom at Washington. Our notices from the Southern press have been generally hearty and without a criticism or complaint. The papers and praises pour in thick and fast from every state in the Union; and we find it impossible to publish all our notices. Next week we shall adopt the plan of publishing one from each state, that the women of the nation may see the cordial reception their first political organ has everywhere received. Our only enemies are a few crabbed abolitionists and narrow republicans, who bid us stand aside for this is "the black man's hour." It might be pertinent to say what of the black woman. Did man's sufferings and degradation in slavery ever compare with hers?

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

PARIS, April 23d, 1868.
103 Rue Neuve de Mathuring.

DEAR MADAME: I have the pleasure to send you a copy of the *Illustrations*, where I gave your portrait and a few lines on your Association. I hope to see you again in June. I will leave Brest with the steamer of the 23d of May, and arrive in New York in the beginning of June, when I will have the pleasure to give you a copy of my voyage in Colorado and Dakota, illustrated, and a letter of the *Moniteur*, where I will give all the necessary information on the "Equal Right's Association."

Unfortunately the *Illustration* found my article too ong, and I was obliged to give it only a few lines. Then I reserved the entire article for the *Moniteur*, where I am now giving a relation of my travels in America. I suppose you have sufficient time for answering me, before my departure from France. I will be very glad to receive good news from you and from Miss Susan B. Anthony.

Waiting for the moment when I will have the advantage to see you again, I remain, dear Madame,

Yours most respectfully, S. SIMONIN.

We met Mr. Simonin in Omaha in company with another gentleman who had been making scientific researches in this country. They attended our meetings in Omaha and became much interested in our question. We gave them a full history of the whole Woman's Rights movement in this country, and all the published documents and speeches we had on hand. As they were correspondents for French journals, they promised us to write all they could get published on this question, and they have well fulfilled their pledge. We travelled with these gentlemen several hundred miles, and found great pleasure in their conversation.

NEW YORK, May 2d, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

Mothers are remiss in bringing up children, and want female legislation, *governmental*, over them to compel them to it!

Large, gross men may be governed by women, because it is a long time to the point of resistance.

I think you are sensible in not demanding the name of correspondents, as Mr. Greeley and some of the other editors do. Thoughts (if valuable) should have admission anywhere without any name attached to them.

Doctress, I would recommend for the name of female doctors. It is the prettiest.

I hear the women are refusing husbands because they must promise to "obey" them. It is a pity a woman should lose a husband for that. It is known it is only a form. A promise to steal would not be obligatory upon a person to mind it,

I hope you will go against tight lacing. It is the "avoirdupois" of a woman we look at. It kills a woman's chances for a husband if she is slim-waisted.

The great excess of females, and consequently their celibacy, is caused by war. Therefore war is to be opposed.

A writer in the *Public Spirit* magazine for May, says that in consequence of Woman's Suffrage there will be more "enforced celibacy" of the women, from a greater reluctance to enter the marriage state, or because it will "lead to disagreements between the sexes." He says they "have shown no aptitude for public affairs." He says, "I charge them with being culpably and disgracefully remiss in not assuming the guardianship of our children in the public schools." He says they should look after our hospitals and other public institutions; and that "They can and should represent the moral force of the community, incessantly acting upon the public servants" to make them do right.

Can they do better if they vote?

It seems to be an objection to woman's voting that if they make the laws, *they* must execute them.

It is said there is a decline of courtesy to the women since their efforts to vote. If the women have respect, they can afford to lose courtesy.

However, let no *gentleman* refuse the ladies the liberty to vote, says PERTINENT.

P. S. Our Women are mere shadows of substance. Hence we want women to vote, to remove the cause of their physical deterioration. P.

Pertinent's remarks are all to the point. That article in the *Public Spirit* shall be answered by us in due time, we should have done it before but we have been transporting our household gods to a new home across the Hudson river. We shall take heed to all Pertinent's suggestions, even at the risk of seeming very impertinent to the mass of the human family who do not want to be disturbed in their old habits and opinions. Most people are too lazy to think, for change you know involves thought.

CALHOUN, N. C., April 17, 1868.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY:

I received two copies of "THE REVOLUTION," and I consider it the most interesting paper now published, and will lend it all the aid in my power, as I am a thorough Woman's Rights man. Also I must say to you our country is in a depressed condition at this time, as we are undergoing a change for reconstruction which leaves us entirely without a currency. If the money were here I could act for you successfully. I will do all I can for your paper, and also advocate Woman's Rights.

I am very respectfully yours, ***

PENDLETON, S. C., April 24, 1868.

To the Editors of the Revolution:

Please send me one copy of your paper, and on receipt I will send your subscription price. It is the only paper I ever read that I wish to take. I never took a paper before. I think I can get you some subscribers here. Direct to Pendleton. ***

Take note of the two letters above from North and South Carolina. We do believe the one harmonizing element between North and South is to be found in Woman. Say what you will about the rights of the conqueror and the duties of the conquered, the safe and short way to reconstruction, is for the North to lead in establishing a genuine republic in all her own borders. We cannot force on the South a higher civilization than we have ourselves. Give every man and woman from Maine to Louisiana a voice in the government, and the stumbling block in the way of the nation's peace and prosperity is removed forever.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 13, 1868.

MISS ANTHONY: I feel encouraged this morning. I find that if I can place a number of "THE REVOLUTION" over night or Sunday in the hands of any one at all favorable to progression, I get their subscription. But the papers are scarce here at present, only five numbers have come to hand, and none are for sale at any price. Had I a sample binder I could probably get an order for one for each of the subscribers. I hope it is a neat substantial article, with the title of your paper printed on the outside in large type. When any papers are due me as premiums please forward to my address with back numbers sure, and I mean to place them on the centre tables of the ladies parlors in our hotels, with a binder at my own cost, unless the proprietors will defray it, also in the sitting-room of "The Woman's Co-operative Union Store, and the Young Men's Christian Association," though I fear they would not assent to it, after reading the papers.

The Conservative orthodox element is most cordially opposed to progress. Yours, F.

This noble man sends subscribers with every mail. We are sending beautiful binders to many of our subscribers, that they may preserve complete copies of "THE REVOLUTION" together. We find the most orthodox clergy all over the country are now in favor of Woman's Suffrage. Take George B. Cheever, for example, in his farewell sermon at the church of the Puritans, he came out boldly for the broad idea of suffrage to every citizen, male and female, in the reconstruction.

BOSTON, April, 1868.

DEAR MRS. STANTON: I get "THE REVOLUTION" regularly and like it very much. I think it is a good paper. I think it is a *very good paper;* and if it is, I know it will bear criticising, so I propose to say a few words to that effect, which were prompted to my mind some time since. It is just this and nothing more. Don't "pitch in" to the *Standard* so fiercely. The woman's movement has no better friend than Wendell Phillips. But is the negro so far removed from the power of tyranny as to be able to part with his last fast friend? I think not. Mr. Phillips is a clear-headed man, and for statesmanship the country cannot show his equal. Why, he can see farther ahead with his *eyes shut* than some of our Congressmen could with Ross's telescope! So say those who know him best, and the fulfilment of his predictions for the past thirty years go far to prove the truth of the assertion. Why cannot reformers labor together side by side, each in their own specialty, knowing that each is helping the other. As I see the human race, we are all one vast *chain-gang*, and no person or clan can advance one step without moving the whole body. Consequently every successful effort to elevate mankind must elevate womankind. I am a woman, and need my rights as much as any woman, but I am not a *chattel slave*, and I would not ask a friend of the slave to give me one hour of time that can be advantageously used in ridding the country of the remains of that curse. I sometimes think it rather *cheeky* to ask a *man* to advocate our cause. I canvassed a town of three thousand inhabitants not long since to get signers to a petition for female suffrage. But five married women in the town would sign it. Some were afraid of offending their husbands, and others were treated *so well* by their husbands that they were ashamed to ask for privileges! I made up my mind, then, that there was one thing certain in this life beside death, and that was, that neither God or the Courts will ever answer prayers until the prayers are presented *personally*. Thanks to the noble men who volunteer to aid us; but I have no hope of seeing women as a class elevated to her true position except so far and so fast as she steps forward and demands what belongs to her. *Women* must labor among *women*. Female lecturers who are counted by hundreds in this country must take up the subject and *hold it up* until all women are blessed with an open vision. It is a question of time only. *It is to be.* God has decreed it and the angels are superintending the work. So speed "THE REVOLUTION." Don't fail to have the *Anti-Slavery Standard* and the *Banner of Light* among your exchanges. They are our true allies.

SUBSCRIBER.

However clear-sighted Wendell Phillips may have been in the past, his glass is smoky to-day. If he were a true statesman he would see from the universal movement on this question of Woman Suffrage in France, England, and America, that the party cry of "manhood suffrage" is too narrow for the hour. Abolitionists who have discussed all subjects for thirty years on the broad basis of individual rights have no business to turn politicians in a crisis like this, when the nation is discussing the basis of a new government, and make their specialty no more and no less than that of the republican party. When they throw overboard half their clients and talk "manhood suffrage," it is the duty of every true woman to point at them the slow unwavering finger of scorn.

Though the writer of the above letter may not be a chattel slave, two millions of women at the South, of all shades of color, are struggling out of that condition, and multitudes of our sex everywhere, through ignorance, poverty and vice, are more degraded to-day than any man could be in slavery. We have seen too much of the tyranny of the Saxon man, to consent that the African shall be exalted above the head of the woman by his side. If it be true that women do not demand the ballot, it is the strongest argument to prove their degradation, and the necessity of appealing to man, whose ridicule they fear, to help us rouse them from their apathy and indifference.

No oppressed class ever yet emancipated itself. We did not wait for the negro to plead his own cause. The mass of the freedmen do not appreciate the ballot, yet republicans and abolitionists keep up the cry of "negro suffrage," why not "Woman's Suffrage?" Why should women be expected to do more for themselves than stalwart Africans have done?

As to our behaviour towards the *Standard*, how oft would we have sat down with it in sweet council together, but it would not. It is sour, silent and sullen. It had no word of welcome to say to us at our birth. We invited it to exchange visits, we send our card to its sanctum, we go in person every week to cheer the editor with our columns, our wit and wisdom, but with lofty complacency he puts his hand behind him, and with scorn bids us stand from between him and the light. So afraid is he of radical ideas that he will not come within our walls. He will not exchange! With the *Banner of Light* we are cultivating friendly relations.

WOMAN TEACHER ON LONG ISLAND.

Editors of the Revolution:

ON page 236 of "THE REVOLUTION," No. 15, there is a paragraph amusingly reflecting on Long Islanders, whose salubrious home seems to be considered the place *par excellence* of *gaucheries* and ignorance, as New Jersey is of rivalry and disaffection.

With regard to the schools of Long Island, give me leave to give my own experience of the District School, conducted by Miss M. M. Hopkins, for about $8 a week (without board). For the last few months my son, a restless and self-willed boy of eleven years, has been under her charge, and during that time has been better controlled and has made more progress than from all previous instruction, comprising the efforts of expensive male teachers of Europe.

Long Island is too much neglected and sneered at for apparently more advantageous settlements, but we came thither for health and quiet, and these, together with good and amiable society, we have found, even more than we expected.

The infamous management of the Long Island Railroad, under the notorious Oliver Charlick, may have much to do with its accredited repulsiveness.

I am very respectfully yours, B. WOOD.

While all Mr. Wood says may be true, what we published may be true also. Of course, Miss Hopkins neither smokes in school, wrestles in the streets or spells bird "byrd." Our article refers to some of the "white male" teachers who, believing that "the earth is theirs and the fulness thereof," are quite as likely to smoke in school as in their own parlors at home, to knock a fellow-man down in the street as a small boy in school or at the hearthstone, to throw woman and negroes outside the pale of political consideration, and after all these evil deeds write their names "white male" in the constitution.

WHO WILL THEN TAKE CARE OF THE BABIES.

NEW BREMEN, MO.

MRS. E. C. STANTON: I have been a reader of your paper since the first number. Living remote from cities, it has not been my good fortune to hear any of the popular lecturers on "Woman's Rights;" while the papers

of our State when they speak of such questions, usually do so but to sneer. Thinking it best to hear both sides of all questions, I subscribed for "THE REVOLUTION" so soon as I knew of its publication. I find much in it to admire; its earnestness, its plain manner of denouncing wrong and oppression in high places and among high officials is worthy of all commendation. I have distributed several numbers of the paper among my more intelligent lady friends. Their comments on the paper and the cause which it advocates are various; although they all find much in it to commend. My most intelligent lady friend, after reading one of your articles urging the right of woman, not only to vote, but to hold any office of honor or trust, suddenly inquired, "Who, then, will take care of the babies when that good time comes?" Not being able to give my friend a satisfactory answer, as one of your subscribers, I ask you to insert this, and also to answer my friend's question in "THE REVOLUTION." J. G. M.

We have taken care of seven babies; yet have worked in the cause of women twenty years or more. We have addressed our Legislature many times, spoken on education, temperance, slavery, and written many articles for the press. When we went to Albany to address the Legislature we took our nurse and babies to the Delavan House, left them safe there in a room, went to the Capitol, found it filled with ladies, and made our speech. It takes no longer to speak than listen. When we finished, we shook hands all round, and went home to our babies, and the rest of the women to theirs. If we were a member of the Legislature we could spend the few hours every day at the Capitol which other women spend in fashionable calls, shopping, gossiping, dining, dressing, and idling. Many women leave their families and go to Europe, spend winters in Washington, summers at Newport and Saratoga. Many fashionable mothers have told me they seldom see their children twice a day, and now the question is, *under the old regime*, "What has become of the babies?" Through the ignorance, folly and selfishness of women they have been and still are murdered by the score. Not one woman in a hundred knows how to take care of a baby. It is because we love babies that we long to see healthy, happy, common sense mothers, and true fathers who neither smoke, drink, nor swear nor gamble, sit down together and make laws for the government of their children both in the family and the nation.

FROM THE BRITISH BASTILE.

LETTER FROM MR. TRAIN.

THE MORTALITY OF NATIONS.—AMERICA THE WASHINGTON OF NATIONS.

FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, April 25, 1867.

DEAR "REVOLUTION:" "Why don't you write?" "Why send all your letters to the *World?*" Don't be jealous, my darling "REVOLUTION." The *World*, you know, has a hundred compositors to your one. You must creep before you walk. But in future, I will oblige you to cry; "hold, enough."

Let us talk about America. America is the Washington of nations. Let me quote P. P. to point a moral. Our country is that of Plato, not Franklin.

Among nations, have arisen Franklins and Washingtons, Humboldts and Howards; and these have had their archetypes in the saints and sages, the philosophers and philanthropists of ancient times. But what individual nation of any period, has been the Plato or Pythagoras, the Howard or the Humboldt, the Franklin or Washington of all the rest? or has achieved proportionally so long a life? or expired at last in sunsets of serenity and glory, and been embalmed and enshrined in the tears and gratitude of mankind? It is often said that the life of a nation is as the life of an individual; with beginning, progress, decay and dissolution. But the resemblance holds only in part. Consciousness comes to an individual, and self-respect: and from that hour growth and greatness (it may be) begin.

But with nations it is not so. Consciousness and self-respect seem not to pertain to mind in masses, more than to matter. Both may become avalanches, sweeping all before them. The world has not made the same demand of nations as of individuals and so nothing is expected of them. Nations, hitherto, are badly brought up; have had indeed no bringing up. As yet they can be called but the primeval forests of civilization. In the light of a thousand years hence, the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries will be "darker ages" than the eighth and ninth are to day.—*Parker Pillsbury's Mortality of Nations.*

Ye gods! what a people! what a country! what magnificent destiny! Hark! don't you hear the bugle sound? List! it is the whistle of the Chassepot, the needle Gun of France. Keep still, America; but vote greenbacks. Keep quiet, my country, but stir up the people. The Revolution has just begun.

EUROPE ABOUT READY TO MARCH.

Russia and Prussia against Austria, France and England. Next week I shall talk about it in the *World*. Says the St. Petersburg official organ:

The unification of Germany is a mere question of time, and will be completed, if not now, on some future occasion. Bismark can afford to regard the date of this inevitable event as a matter of comparative indifference. It would certainly not be much retarded were France to weaken herself by bloodshed in the East but is it so very certain that France will oppose German unity? Is it certain that France objects to the aggrandizement of Prussia if she is offered an indemnity? Prussia and Italy have been elevated into considerable Powers, nothing is more natural than that France should demand a corresponding increase of land and men. We may depend upon it that Napoleon will be rewarded—not, indeed, with the "left bank," but with Belgium, Piedmont, and a portion of Switzerland. Such will be the consequences of Prussian neutrality.

In this changing of property England will lose Ireland, and America will spring ahead to her divine destiny. As America goes up England will go down. The Greek-fire at Buckingham Palace will be seen burning under all the royal banquet halls. Read the judgment of the prophet Daniel on Babylon.

GREAT BRITAIN STRUGGLING UNDER INSOLVENCY.

Her plate is all mortgaged. The bailiffs are in the house. Judgment on judgment has been accorded. All England is in a "Four Courts Marshalsea."

And we are told, what is doubtless true, that the enormous debt of Great Britain is the chain that binds its many parts togetner, and preserves its nationality. No nation, then, ever maintained a more precarious existence. Chartism in Scotland, Repeal in Ireland, Trades Strikes everywhere, East India Wars, Irish Famines, Fenianism, Reform Leagues, Reform Riots, Bread Riots—all these attest how volcanic is its under stratum, and what dangers impend above.

In some of the gloomy gorges of the Alps, there are seasons of the year when no traveller passes but at the expense of life, on account of the terrible "*thunderbolts of snow*" that hang suspended on the sides or summits of the mountains. None can know their hour; but descend they must, by all the laws of gravitation, with resistless energy, sweeping all before them. At such times, all who pass creep along with trembling caution. They move in single file, at distance from each other, hurrying fast as possible, with velvet step, avoiding all noise, even whispers—the guides meanwhile muffling the bells of the mules, lest the slightest vibration communicated to the air should untie the tremulous mass overhead and entomb them forever.

Great Britain, with her frightful debt, her terrible taxation, her dissatisfied, restless, beggared myriads of the lower working classes, her remorseless aristocracy, her bloated spirit of caste, her enforced but heartless religion, has hung a more terrible avalanche over her head than ever leaped down the heights of the Tyrol.

England, with real estate almost immeasurable with personal property incalculable, with a wealth of material resources of every conceivable description, absolutely unknown and unknowable, yet contrives to suppo her costly establishment by a system of oppressive taxation almost unparalleled in the annals of the human race.—*Mortality of Nations.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer adds two pence in the pound—now six pence on the income tax, in order to massacre the Africans in Africa whose calamity she has so long mourned over in America.

A distinguished member of the Smith family says, as quoted in *Mortality of Nations.*

We have taxes upon everything which enters into the mouth, or covers the back, or is placed under the feet; taxes upon everything which it is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell or taste; taxes upon warmth, light and locomotion; taxes on everything on earth, and in the waters under the earth; taxes on everything that comes from abroad, or is grown at home; taxes on the raw material, taxes on every fresh value added to it by the industry of man; taxes on the sauces which pamper man's appetite, and the drugs that restore him to health; taxes on the ermine which decorates the judge, and on the rope which hangs the criminal; on the poor man's salt and the rich man's spice; on the ribbons of the bride, on the shroud of the corpse and the brass nails of the coffin. The school-boy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth rides his taxed horse, with a taxed saddle and bridle, on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine, which has paid seven per cent., into a spoon that has paid fifteen per cent., flings himself back upon his chintz-bed, which has paid twenty-two per cent., and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of a hundred pounds for the privilege of putting him to death. His whole property is then immediately taxed from two to ten per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the chancel. His virtues are then handed down to posterity on taxed marble, and he is gathered to his fathers to be taxed no more!

All this and more!

Sincerely yours,

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE GRANDSON OF GERRIT SMITH.

BRUSSELS, April 5, 1868.

THE "Strike" at Charleroi (mentioned in No. 16) seems to be at an end. The 29th of March about ten thousand men resumed their work, and the next day five thousand five hundred followed their example.

Mademoiselle Celine Gerard, the daughter of a director of one of the mines, deserves much praise for her great courage and presence of mind in controlling the mob when the safety of her father's buildings was endangered. He and his overseer were absent, and Mademoiselle, knowing that four or five hundred "strikers" were on their way to the coal yard, went there, accompanied by her brother. The courageous young girl seeing this mass of workmen approaching, went to the leaders, stopped them and demanded what they wanted? We want, "said they, all the men in the pit to come out." Mademoiselle commanded a mechanic to go down and order all the men up. A "striker", who was about to cut the ropes, was prevented by the girl, who immediately threw herself between him and the ropes, saying, with a courage and energy beyond all praise: "I forbid your touching these ropes." The man, intimidated by this bold act desisted from his intention. Another "striker" about to attack one of the head workman of the pit, was thwarted in the same manner. Mademoiselle represented with firmness to the "strikers" the inconsistency of their behavior and actually succeeded in convincing them that it was not by violence that they could free themselves from the distress attending the present coal crisis. These energetic words having produced the desired effect, she ordered several barrels of beer at her own expense, which kindness was received with repeated cries of "vive Mademoiselle Gerard!" Thus did this heroic young girl avert from her father's establishment the destruction, to which it otherwise, in common with others, must have yielded. D. M.

WELL SPOKEN.—Poet Patmore counselled:

Let no weak man in desperate mood,
Wed a *dull* girl because she's good.

To which somebody tied this:

Nor any woman in any plight,
Wed a *bad* man because he's bright.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1868.

TO OUR RADICAL FRIENDS.

We occasionally receive letters from Republicans and Abolitionists criticizing our affiliation with Democrats. They say, "Your paper is admirable, and if you would only 'drop Train' your subscribers would pour in by the hundreds, and all your *old friends* would rally round you and make your paper a complete success."

Although our paper is already a success, and subscribers do pour in by the hundreds from East, West, North and South, we will concede to all such friends and advisers the right to criticize when they so broaden their platform and policy as to make the claim of the educated women of the North for the right of Suffrage as important as that of the ignorant black men of the South, and when they place at our disposal a larger fund than liberal democrats have already done to help us to make "The Revolution" what we intend it shall be, the most liberal reform paper of the age. Before advising us to throw aside the generous services of our new found friends, look at the position of the Woman's Rights cause in this country before the Kansas election. Republicans and abolitionists alike ignored the question, claiming that this was "the negro's hour." Even Wendell Phillips told us before all Israel and the sun, on our own platform, that fashion was more to woman than the right of suffrage, after clearly showing the day before, on the anti-slavery platform, that without the ballot a man was but a slave. Republicans ignored us because they feared Woman's Suffrage was more than their party could carry; and abolitionists because they feared it would lessen the black man's chance of enfranchisement to make any demand for the woman by his side.

Our three most radical papers—the *Tribune*, the *Independent*, and the *Standard*—were closed against us. We could not get an article in either, pointing out the danger of reconstruction on the old basis of caste and demanding the recognition of woman in the new government. While they all made a merit of considering what was done on this question the world over, they postponed the recognition of the principle to the indefinite future. Their position to our cause was precisely that of the early colonizationists to negro emancipation. Thus ostracised, we tried to establish a paper of our own. Lucy Stone made appeals in person and by letter to leading republicans and abolitionsts, but with her utmost efforts even she could not get pledges to the amount of $10,000, though it was understood that she would edit the paper herself, wholly unencumbered by any George Francis Train or other Democratic bugbear.

New York and Kansas at this same time proposed to amend their constitutions. Not a Republican or Abolitionist would speak for us before the Constitutional Convention of New York nor go to Kansas in that important campaign; and the Hovey-Committee, of which Wendell Phillips is chairman, in Boston, though it appropriated $1,000 to Parker Pillsbury to lecture on impartial Suffrage, passed a resolution confining his labors to New England, thus preventing him from going to Kansas, where the only practical work was to be done.

Of all our old associates George W. Curtis was the only champion we had in the New York Convention. Republicans and abolitionists were alike determined that woman's claim should be held in abeyance to that of the negro. And so enslaved and darkened is woman herself by centuries of degradation, that when the women of this nation should have risen up with one mind and denounced the exalting of brute force above moral power, some of the leading women, in consenting to this republican policy, would have committed the wholesale suicide of their own sex, had it not been for the unwavering determination of a few to be heard. Seeing the danger on all sides of the nation crystallizing again on the old principle of caste, with an aristocracy of sex, the most narrow, hateful, and dangerous on which a government was ever based—seeing that the women of virtue, wealth and character in this country were to be made the subjects of every vicious, ignorant, degraded type of manhood, we unfurled the new banner to the breeze, "immediate and unconditional enfranchisement for the women of the republic." Democrats saw the logic of our position, and echoed it. They presented our petitions when republicans laughed them to scorn, and plead our cause in the State and national councils, and franked our documents from one end of the Union to the other. The women of St. Louis sent George Francis Train to Kansas, because neither Horace Greeley, Theodore Tilton or Wendell Phillps proposed to go. He labored there faithfully for weeks, often speaking three times a day, and the result of the election was 9,000 votes for Woman's Suffrage. Some deny the credit of this vote to Mr. Train, but we were on the spot and saw the wonderful power he exerted over a class of voters whom none of our other speakers could reach. As soon as we stated to him the necessity of an organ for our thought, he pledged himself at once that the long-wished for "Revolution" should no longer be postponed. He then travelled through nine States in the Union, announcing "The Revolution" in his speeches wherever he went, thus successfully heralding us before we were born.

Now, it seems to us, in the full tide of our success, quoted and recognized by the press on both Continents, that warnings and criticisms, or any patronizing professions of interest, come with rather a bad grace from those who have maintained a stolid silence on our question to this hour. It was the utter desertion of our cause by those to whom we had a right to look for aid, that forced us to our present affiliations.

So long as we are enabled to proclaim our principles, it matters not who helps to do it. We regard the enfranchisement of woman as the most important question of the age, and we are determined to keep it before the nation, and to this end we will accept aid from any quarter, affiliate with any man, black or white, Jew or Gentile, saint or sinner, democrat or republican. As the mass of our women are republicans and abolitionists, some may be used as a cat's-paw to pull the radical chestnuts out of the fire, and sacrifice themselves to false notions of magnanimity to others. All this hue and cry about Train *is a mere cover, a sham.* The real trouble is, he has made it possible for us to utter the thoughts that radicals wish to hold in abeyance until the black man is safe beyond a peradventure, and Grant is enthroned in the White House.

Now if the democratic party were wise they would exalt the divine idea of equality uttered by the fathers in '76, and thus swallow up these blind politicians and partial reformers, and with the broader platform of "Universal Suffrage" and "Woman's Rights" inscribed on their banners, and an honest, sober man for their candidate, they would sweep the country from Maine to Califonia in the coming election, and secure the peace and prosperity of the republic forever.

E. C. S.

E. PLURIBUS UNUM.

THE ANNIVERSARIES.

While the different societies and sects assemble in the metropolis, each one to press its partial idea, each deeming its specialty the most important, in securing the general welfare of the race, let us consider the chain of causes that links all these reforms in religion government and social life together; the broad principle that underlies all alike. If we examine the creeds of political organizations, church or reform associations, temperance, peace, prisons, the rights of black men, women or labor, we find the special pleadings on each and all these platforms resolve themselves at last into the right of individuals, to be guided in all things by their own reason and conscience; the right to life, liberty and happiness. The one question that uniformly thrusts itself for consideration on all these platforms, is whether it is better to sacrifice the few to the many or the many to the few, none seeming to comprehend that if we obey the laws of our being there need be no such thing as sacrifice at all, for in all cases the highest good of one is the highest good of all, and the highest good of all does not require the sacrifice of one individual right. If we listen to the debates in the prison and peace societies we readily see the injustice of stronger men and nations coercing the weaker to their will, of war and violence and retaliation in every form, the cruelty and vindictiveness of our whole criminal code, of the gallows, the chain, the dungeon, the cold shower, all those barbarisms of a darker age, and we feel it is our duty to protect the rights of every human being, from the millionaire in his palace to the beggar in the street, knowing that only in the safety of the humblest member can society be made secure. A wise selfishness would teach us to make the wrongs of all mankind our own, for the race are so bound together that we must rise or fall as one.

Again, on the temperance platform it is asked, shall we protect society against drunkenness, by prohibiting or licensing the traffic in intoxicating drinks, by placing the rumseller and the drunkard under the restraints of law and the ban of an indignant public sentiment, or shall we go deeper down, and having learned that in false marriage, false education, prolonged, monotonous, and half-paid labor, we have the causes of these morbid appetites, wisely set ourselves to work, and so change the conditions of the individual, as to secure a healthy, happy, harmonious development, and thus protect society by a recreation of the race. Everything short of this radical work, all attempts at a forcible repression of vice, disease and crime, will prove utterly abortive in the future as the past. Just in proportion as we exalt individua

rights above all laws, constitutions, religions and governments we begin the work of moral regeneration. To-day the soldier, the prisoner, the drunkard, the woman, the child are all subordinated, perverted, demoralized, by some false notions of the interests of society, a society that, by its creeds, codes and customs, is daily manufacturing murderers, drunkards, criminals, prostitutes, rogues, thieves and liars, and then for its protection drags to the torture, the rack, the gallows, the prison, the weak and degraded victims of its own crimes and abominations. Again, in the "Woman's Rights" and anti-slavery organizations, we find them demanding the right of suffrage, but another variation of the same plea for individual rights. All history shows that whatever class is thrown outside the pale of political consideration, that is degraded in its own eyes and in those of the ruling classes. Hence in this demand for suffrage we see the growth of a proper self-respect and the power to secure respect from others. The ballot is the key to all the advantages and opportunities of life, the power by which the citizen secures those conditions of society in which he can freely exercise and enjoy his natural rights. After going over the whole field of argument on this question of suffrage for women and black men, through Bible, constitution, law and logic, through all history, ancient and modern, the arguments resolve themselves at last into this same one of individual rights. And this, too, is the kernel of the great national question we are called upon to discuss to-day. While politicians, bent on personal aggrandizement and party success, absorb the thought of the people with "negro suffrage," "impeachment," "the next presidency," let us remember that the same problem of individual rights, given by our fathers to the nations of the earth for solution in '76, stands face to face with us to-day demanding settlement.

It is the first duty of the American people to vindicate that grand declaration of equality, already twice baptized in blood, and consent to no reconstruction of this nation on any basis but that of equal rights to every citizen of the republic. If we could only concentrate the thought and efforts of the people on this one national question, which swallows up every other, because it underlies all others, we might from this anniversary week, wholly ignoring the plans and purposes, the selfishness and tergiversation of our political leaders, send forth a new declaration of peace and union, calling on the East, the West, the North and the South to sit down in council together, to confess themselves equally guilty in the past in the violation of the republican idea, and to choose this day whom they will serve, whether the old God of caste and class, that has led his subjects through centuries of blood and carnage, or that Sun of Righteousness that shines on the just and the unjust, gilding alike the palace and the prison, the brow of royalty and the dying thief on the cross.

The success of any one of these partial reforms is impossible without the triumph of the whole. Like the human family they belong to one body, and must rise or sink together. Let us, then, no longer leave the helm of the ship of state in the hands of political tricksters, while the people only watch the wrecks on shore, but let us turn from all these partial reforms to the broader one of national life and prosperity by securing to every man and woman life, liberty, happiness, land, and the profits of labor, education, rest and recreation, food alike for body and soul, and that higher development that shall open the golden gates of hope, and love, and wisdom, to all the sons and daughters of earth.

E. C. S.

IMPEACHMENT.

It still lives in the minds of men, because newspapers find it convenient, though coarse filling for their columns. But out of the heart of the community, it long ago passed, crowded and burning as that heart is with more important and vital questions. Only politicians and those of the least valuable class, had any interest in it from the beginning of the present Congress. It came too late for practical good results, by at least one year. Too late by at least two years and a half, had the nation not lost all decency, all honor. The time for impeachment, with any high moral effect, was when the President babbled his drunken, beastly, inaugural address before a nation sincerely and deeply mourning the murder and loss of his predecessor. In the very presence of those hallowed remains, he should have been hurled from a post the like of him never could but disgrace. Senator Sumner saw it, said it; and had he persisted in enforcing his idea, the country would have sustained him. In the February following he might and surely should have been again arraigned. And had not Congress really been what he then called it, "not the government, but a body of men hanging on the verge of the government," he would never have signed or vetoed another of its enactments. He would have been shaken off as a viper, back into the pit from whence he sprang, to bite and be seen no more. It was not for lack of desert on his part, but of disposition on the part of Congress. His crime was great enough, but Congressional cowardice was far greater. Emboldened by success, he has passed from step to step, until Congress and leaders of the party in place (and that should therefore be in power), saw that he was fast pushing them from their stools, and that his impeachment was becoming a political necessity. The people had grown tired of such leadership, and were loudly calling for and rapidly working a change. And impeachment was the last tub thrown to the whale. But it was too late. The nomination of Johnson was a supposed necessity. His continuance was a necessity; and now impeachment is enacted only as part of the same fatal policy. The republican party has not attempted one manly, just and virtuous movement, since the assassination of its president. Could the bullet of Wilkes Booth have penetrated and put a period to its power without more loss of natural blood and life, it would have increased the prospect of permanent restoration on a new basis of justice and freedom. And until the party is overthrown by some agency, divine or human, there is now no possibility of salvation.

The reason for this is, because the very little virtue the republicans have remaining, has become to themselves a reproach. The party itself regards it as reproach, and in every way wipes it out where possible. The only political virtue it ever possessed superior to the democratic party was its opposition, direct or indirect, to African slavery. To Greek, Polish, Hungarian, Italian and Irish oppression, the democrats were ever and always as intensely opposed as the whigs or republicans. Had the slaves belonged to one of those nationalities, or been a nation by themselves (with white skins), they, too, would have shared the general sympathy. The whigs championed the negro cause in the Texas imbroglio, the republicans in the conquest of Kansas; but both deserted him when the party interest or success demanded it. But for the Northern hatred of slavery-extension over Texas, General Taylor would never have been elected president. That same hostility cropped out again in the Kansas struggle, and displaced James Buchanan by Abraham Lincoln. But in the hands of unprincipled party leaders, the Texas strife resulted in whig defeat and speedy dissolution. Republicanism is rapidly running the same race. It is ashamed of the idea on which it rose to power. Radicalism is to be its ruin when it should have been its safety, and through it, the national salvation. Opposition to slavery in Texas and in Kansas, logically implied opposition to it everywhere. So, too, if the negro should vote in Arkansas and the Carolinas, he should vote in Connecticut, Ohio and everywhere. Truckling cowardice and demagogueism ruled the hour in the former instance, and ruled to ruin. The same unhallowed policy controls to-day, and has led to the same dire result. The party falling on the rock of *Radicalism* could only have been broken, at the worst. Nay, that very rock should have been to it an everlasting foundation. Now, through party weakness and wickedness the foundation has fallen upon it, and will grind it to powder. So are truth and right ever a savor of life unto life, or of death unto death!

Impeachment is nothing any more. What interest the public could have had in it, is long ago lost. Many a trial has awakened profounder emotion in the country, and of as long continuance, if not longer. At most, it has served to entertain the people, while far more significant and momentous schemes have been plotted and carried on. Instead of a robe of righteousness, it is but a cloak for sin. The Bonapartes know how to dazzle the eyes of their subjects with the blazeonry of war, while plotting the national ruin and their own aggrandizement. It is the trick of tyrants and demagogues ever. It serves its purpose in the old world and has for ages. It is equally successful in the new, and this one more word of warning may be thrown away.

P. P.

REV. WILLIAM SHARMAN.

This gentleman has just arrived in this country from Great Britain. He is a Unitarian clergyman of the most liberal school, and one of the class of Englishmen too, who, believes in the liberation of Ireland, and has suffered much for his earnest efforts in her behalf. He brings many excellent letters of introduction from eminent persons of the John Bright and John Stuart Mill party in politics. A short time before leaving England, he delivered a powerful lecture on the Duty of Englishmen and Irishmen to Ireland, to a large concourse of people in Bradford, at the close of which among other approving demonstrations he was presented with the following address. We give it as farther expressive of the purposes as well as character of Mr. Sharman. He has already received several invitations to preach and lecture in this city, Brooklyn and other important places in the country:

ADDRESS OF THE IRISH PEOPLE OF BRADFORD TO THE REVEREND WILLIAM SHARMAN.

Reverend Sir: We being ever grateful to those who exert themselves on behalf of our country or our people

deem it our duty to offer to you this address as an humble acknowledgment of the many valuable services which you have rendered to both.

Though differing with us in nationality, it makes us all the more sensible of the many sacrifices which you have made, and the great amount of opposition which you have had to encounter, while boldly asserting the just rights of Ireland and her people to legislative independence.

We fully appreciate the noble motives which actuate you, rev. sir, in the cause of our unfortunate country and people, believing them to spring not from that ambition which characterises the political trickster, but from that pure love of freedom and the exaltation of his fellow-man, which constitutes the true philanthropist.

It has been asserted by a noble lord, in the British House of Parliament, that Ireland and her grievances were entirely unknown to the masses of the English people, but your charitable work, rev. sir, has been to eradicate that ignorance by voice and pen from all those within your reach. And it is our candid conviction that were the majority of the working English people (on whom our reliance is placed for better legislation) equally familiar with our sufferings, Ireland's present deplorable condition would be very soon ameliorated.

Considering, then, the great amount of good which you have done for us, and the scarcity of such benevolent and humane men, and at this time, too, when our native land is mourning for the loss of her most noble and valiant sons, we most sincerely deplore your departure from amongst us. However, absence will only make the heart grow fonder, and may your sojourn in the "Land of the free and the home of the brave" be a happy and prosperous one; in a word, that it may be all you desire, is the most earnest prayer of us the Irish People of Bradford.

THE LONDON STAR ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The tone of the press in England as well as elsewhere barometrically indicates the state of the moral and political atmosphere; and the most radical wing of the press is most reliable, because ever the most sensitive and carefully observant. No matter what the Saurian *Saturday Review* may say, when the newly risen morning *Star*, organ of the John Bright and Liberal party of England, beams as below:

The Woman's Suffrage Meeting in Manchester will doubtless furnish a text for the feeble jocularity and the vapid philosophising with which all such subjects are generally treated by certain journals. The advocates of woman's suffrage must, however, be pretty well used to the jokes, and have taken the full measure of the philosophising by this time. We dare say any one of the ladies who spoke so sensibly and eloquently at the Manchester meeting (reported in "Revolution" last week), could have described beforehand with tolerable accuracy every one of the pleasantries with which the *Saturday Review* will treat the demonstration, and every one of the solemn aguments with which the *Times* will dispose of its demands. Indeed, the opponents of woman's suffrage, whether they be of the school of wiseacre or zany, can only sound one stop each. The argument consists in saying over and over again that to vote is no part of a woman's business: the joke consists in repeating, "What a funny thing it is for women to want votes!" and grinning idiotically all the time. We are glad to perceive that the meeting in Manchester did something better than merely answer such argument or express contempt for such fun. Women now thoroughly understand that the way to get the suffrage is to agitate for it, and the meeting of Tuesday night was a demonstration and a piece of practical business at once. The question has grown prodigiously within the past few months. Indeed, when Mr. Mill brought forward his motion last year, no one probably expected that he would have been followed into the lobby by anything like so large a number as eighty-two members.

We are heartily glad that the matter has passed decisively into the field of action, and that henceforth we shall have to weigh the influence of demonstrations and register the progress of divisions, instead of having to listen to the horse-laugh of the buffoon and answer the arguments of the Philistine. If a woman owns a house and supports herself and pays her rates, there is, there can be, no reason why she should not have franchise as well as a man.

One is almost ashamed to refer to any of the old stock arguments on this subject. But we have always been struck by an astonishing inconsistency on the part of those who take what we suppose they understand to be the profoundly philosophical tone in opposing the concession of the suffrage to women. In one sentence they speak of sex as something which ought to exclude, and does necessarily exclude, woman from any share in the political workings of the world—something affecting all the thoughts and impulses and actions of woman, and making them essentially different from those of man; so that when one asks "Why should not a woman vote?" it is enough to answer, "Because she is a woman,"—just as, if one asked, "Why does a rabbit not fly?" it would be enough to say "Because he is a rabbit." But the next moment we are told that this accident of sex affects woman's nature and career so lightly, that if we allow her to vote at a poling booth she will become morally, mentally and æsthetically an unsexed creature; an undomesticated, unmaternal, unloving, unloveable, coarse, and masculine sort of being; a thing of which the utmost that can be said to define it is that it wears petticoats and is not a man. Now, whether either or neither of these positions be tenable, we beg to observe that it is simply impossible to sustain them both. The two theories cannot live together. For ourselves, we are content to know that neither is true. The difference of sex has not prevented women from being great writers and politicians, from making books and making laws, from organizing victories and ruling kingdoms. Neither has any amount of knowledge acquired, any amount of interest in the politics of the world displayed, by women, prevented them from being tender mothers and faithful wives, from being gentle and sweet, from winning and fascinating, from making tea and mending stockings. The giving of a vote certainly cannot do what the wearing of a crown and the ruling of a State fail to do. The *Saturday Review*, indeed, argues with a specially ill grace on the demoralising effects of the Suffrage. If its pictures of womanhood be true—if the Girl of the Period and the Woman of the Period be really the coarse, slangy, mercenary creatures—the painted, padded, impure, half-naked Jezebels it describes for our edification every week—it cannot assert that this degradation of the female sex in England is owing to the political activity of the beings it loves to portray. The Girl of the Period has, at all events, never exercised the franchise. She has not spoken at a Manchester meeting. She is no student of Mr. Mill. She and her like, supposing such to exist at all, are found among the women to whom all interest in political affairs seems vulgar, and who giggle most loudly with their male companions over the idea of a woman giving a vote.

NO MORE INTERJECTIONS.

New England is coming. "The Revolution" startled it at first. Because light always has come from the East, it is supposed it always must. But "The Revolution" shines for all. It says to the West give up and to the East keep not back! And glad and glorious are the responses from ocean to ocean. The Portland *Press* is one of the ablest and most liberal of all our New England exchanges. We clip the following from its columns:

Let us have no more resisting female suffrage with interjections, for, say John Stuart Mill and his associates, that is the only method which has been practised in opposing it heretofore. The contest has become too warm for that sort of antiquated artillery. Gentlemen may cry O! but here is "The Revolution" pouring a tremendous broadside into their ranks every week; or Ah! but Mrs. Dall, Gail Hamilton and Anna Dickinson reply in pamphlet, speech, or good-sized and well-written volume. Gentlemen may fancy themselves secure in their monopoly of political rights, but while the good, easy souls are flattering themselves in this way, women are actually voting! To every interjection woman replies with an epigram—to every sneer with an argument.

The matter is getting serious. Prythee, gentle reader, listen and be startled out of your feeling of mere lazy curiosity about the woman question. You have heard much and read much of "the coming man." The latest news is that he isn't coming—*it's a woman!* If something isn't done at once, she will be here presently and a *multocracy*—the word is of our coinage and we have a modest pride in its parentage—will take the place of our boasted Republic. Crinoline has already invaded precincts hitherto sacred to—not to put too fine a point upon it—trowsers. Knitting work has been serenely carried on in realms not in an earlier and better day profaned by less grave pursuits than the drinking of mild beer and the smoking of the national weed.

We are prepared to present such an array of facts as shall startle the most stoical and confident misogynist out of his seven senses; if the bird of freedom—a "white male" bird, mark you—preserves his equanimity, it is more than we expect. To commence at home—is it generally known that this very spring, in a town in this State, one white woman of the name of "Aunt John" came near being elected a member of the board of superintending school committee? Is it known that in the town of Reading, in the good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, *three* ladies were actually elected to office at the very last election?—that women are *eligible* to office for the supervision of schools in Kansas?—that they are admitted to the bar in Iowa?—that a woman voted at the election of Jacob Bright to Parliament from Manchester, England, and that a woman has recently attained the sublime position of highway surveyor in another part of England?—that there are *forty* female postmistresses in Arkansas? These are facts—there is no mistake about *that*—as well undertake to deny the death of the junior partner of the firm of Scrooge and Marley.

What say you, gentlemen, shall we, the descendants of the heroes of Bunker Hill, New Orleans, Buena Vista, and the Aroostook, view the impending petticoat crisis with calmness and resignation? There has been some incredible treason on our side already. The distinguished English publicist, who is the author of the interjection theory heretofore mentioned, long since went over to the enemy, carrying with him vast stores of eloquence, learning, philosophy and statesmanship—went over in open day and in open Parliament, with all his "pomp, pride and circumstance" of glorious rhetoric. Not long ago as many as five or six American Senators, a probable President—let us say rather in the language of a sensational exchange, "a probable fiend"—among them, deserted to the same hostile camp. George William Curtis, who can write you a book, a poem or a legal argument, edit newspapers and magazines and make after-dinner speeches that drive emulous youngsters to despair—he, too, with his culture and travel and political influences must be counted of our foes. The fealty of Horace Greeley is not to be relied upon. Bishop Simpson is in open rebellion. Henry Ward Beecher has revolted. There remain in the field, opposing this vast array of beauty, wit, erudition and power, only the "much-counselling" Dr. Holland and the *disjecta membra* of poor old Dr. Todd! Even democrats have been swept away, saying nothing of George Francis Train, who hasn't gravity enough, either specific or general, to admit of his political classification. When the subject of negro suffrage in the District of Columbia was under discussion in Congress, a democratic Senator from Pennsylvania supported an amendment extending the franchise to woman in a speech of remarkable earnestness and cogency.

The way of safety, it seems to us, is this. Washington dispatches say that the petitions are pouring into Congress, praying for Female Suffrage in the District. Now let it be granted, cheerfully and at once. It is very well known what the result will be. Woman, rashly venturing out of the "sphere" where the wisdom of our fathers placed her, will become an Amazon. Xantippe, Pope Joan and Catherine de Medici will become the regular types of womanhood. All the vices of masculinity will be speedily adopted, even to desiring seats in Congress. There will be such a Revolution as the world never saw before. Fine women with "no bigod nonsense about them" will edit expurgated editions of Virgil and Cicero in which the time-honored sentiments, *Varium et mutabile semper femina*, and *Nulla bona femina est*, will no longer be found. The extent of the evil consequences of the reform will be limited only by the boundaries of the District. The experiment having proved a failure there, the agitation will everywhere cease. "The Revolution" will be put up auction, and Mill be sent to New South Wales. Curtis and Greeley will be tried for high treason; Wade will be impeached; Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton will be sent to a boarding school; the Turkish custom of secluding women will be engrafted upon our less advanced civilization and we shall all be happy ever after.

Singular Blindness.—The advocates of Woman's Rights seem to us to have forgotten one important right: that namely of bringing forth men fit to govern America.

Do *Messrs. Radical* induce the writer of the above to subscribe for "The Revolution," or lend him your copy, and not permit such darkness outside the South Boston Blind Asylum.

MARRIED WOMEN'S RIGHT OF PROPERTY.

A NEW voice has been heard in the British Parliament on the Rights of Women. Mr. Shaw Lefevre has asked leave to offer a Bill to amend the law with respect to the property of married women. He said as a general rule the wealthy classes escape from the operation of the common law by means of marriage settlements; but that this course not being open to the poorer classes, they come under the full force of its severity. He said that if women had a share in the return of members to the House there could not be a doubt that one of the first measures that would be forced upon its attention would be one for amending this law.

Mr. Lefevre made a long speech on submitting his proposal, and waked the indignation of the London *Times* by the force of his argument into two columns of indignation, in the strain of the following, with which it concludes:

If wives are ruined by husbands, husbands are also ruined by wives, and it is at least as necessary that husbands should be able to control wives as that wives should be independent of their husbands' tyranny. In short, for the sake of a very small and a very doubtful good, Mr. Shaw Lefevre would introduce a great and a very certain mischief. Our present law goes on a right principle, and though there is a due mean to be observed in all such matters, our existing practice goes quite far enough in the direction Mr. Shaw Lefevre advocates.

FEARFUL FIGURING.

THE Cincinnati weekly *Times* ciphers as follows:

GOVERNMENT statistics show that the value of the retail liquor sales in the United States during the year ending June 30, 1867, was *one billion four hundred and ninety-one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five* (1,000,491,865) *dollars*—or nearly half as much as the whole interest-bearing debt of the country! To suppose that the people cannot own and pay a debt twice as great as their liquor bills for a single year is absurd. And yet it is believed that not more than two-thirds of the retail sales are reported, so that the amount would be $1,333,989,153, a sum sufficient to support 4,446,630 people for one year at $300 each.

It scarcely seems possible that so much is annually wasted in strong liquors—or that the people can spare so much from the means necessary to keep them from starvation. The amount is over one-third of the aggregate earnings of the whole people.

About 130,000 licensed liquor shops are reported, to which one-third may be added for the places where it is sold without license.

The amount of retail in one year is nearly as large as the value of all the railway property in the United States, which is $1,654,050,799, against $1,333,989,153 of liquor sales. It is more than the united product of all our mines of precious metals for twenty years, which is put by J. Ross Browne, in an official report, at $1,165,000,000. It is nearly ten times as much as the value of all the church property of the United States.

DIABOLICAL.

A WRITER in the N. Y. *Sun* describes as below the shower bath now in use in the Penitentiaries of the State. And we call ourselves a civilized, nay, a christian community! The *Sun* only confirms what more than once we have, with curdling blood, read before:

The prisoner is placed naked on the seat, having his hands and feet fastened immovable, and his throat clasped by a band of iron in such a manner as to raise his face towards the ceiling, rendering motion impossible and respiration difficult. While in this fixed position the water is let upon his head in full force through a tin plate perforated with large holes, which is located at the top of the box. A keeper stands outside the bath in charge of the stopper, and a medical man attends to determine how much the poor creature can endure. The punishment consists in suffocation, and while there is no actual intent to take life, yet I am informed by inmates in that prison that several deaths have occurred there which were marked on the hospital books as cases of "apoplexy" and "heart disease," which were simply deaths produced by the shower-bath.

ANNIVERSARIES.

THE AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION, Cooper Institute, May 14.

LUCRETIA MOTT, Pres.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, HENRY WARD BEECHER, FREDERICK DOUGLASS, } Vice Pres.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, HENRY B. BLACKWELL, } Sec.

American Anti-Slavery Society, Wendell Phillips, President, at Steinway Hall, Wednesday 13, 10½ A. M.

Universal Peace Society, Alfred Love, President, at Dodworth's Hall, Friday 15.

LO, THE POOR INDIAN!—There is to be a public meeting on Monday evening the 18th inst., at half past seven o'clock, to consider the claims of the Indians in Alaska and on the frontier territory of the country, to a more humane consideration than many have received at the hands both of the government and the white settlers on the lands sacred to them and their ancestors through many generations. A more important object could not be presented to the ear and heart of the American people; and Cooper Institute is not too ample for the multitude who should respond to this call.

LONG DRESSES.—Oliver Wendell Holmes has a keen eye for the beautiful, none clearer, but he says, "Confound the make-believe women we have turned loose in our streets; where do they come from? Why, there isn't a beast or a bird that would drag its tail through the dirt in the way these creatures do their dresses. Because a queen or duchess wears long robes on great occasions, a maid of all work or a factory girl thinks she must make herself a nuisance by trailing through the street, picking up and carrying about with her—bah! that's what I call getting vulgarity into your bones and marrow." But Doctor, why do you designate the "factory girl and maid of all work?"

A CRYING EVIL.—The Boston *Banner of Light* says: "American women, of late years, dislike to have children—they consider it a *crying* evil—and have resorted to abortion as a remedy. One of our most prominent physicians informed us recently that the number of cases in this city, even among 'respectable' married women, would not be credited were a full statement given to the public."

SEXOLOGY AS THE PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE.—Mrs. Willard's new and invaluable work on the Science of Life in its multiform departments, will be found advertised in "THE REVOLUTION" of to-day. It should be widely known, and studied rather than only read.

JUDGE WATROUS has decided in the Texas District Supreme Court that the Civil Rights bill is constitutional, and that freedmen are citizens not by virtue of Congressional enactment, but by constitutional law; having been born on the soil.

THE KEY NOTE OF RECONSTRUCTION.

From the Washington Constitutional Union.

"LET the dead past bury its dead. Act, act, in the living present," is the watchword of today.

The republican leaders who controlled the whig party of twenty years ago, and who were overwhelmed in the destruction of that organization, have, like Austria in King John, slipped the lion's skin of radicalism over their recreant limbs, to hide and help their centralizing and despotic designs.

Thomas Jefferson, the father of true democratic radicalism, wrote that *those who pay to support the State are entitled by right to a vote.* John Stuart Mill, the friend of America, repudiates the idea of *manhood Suffrage as too narrow.* Our fathers of "76" began the Revolution which ended in American liberty with the war cry, "*No taxation without Representation!* The skin-deep radical leaders have enfranchised the negro to save themselves from political ruin, and to carry on their schemes of empire. By defensive warfare we gain nothing and may lose all. *Let us carry the war into Africa!*

Let the democracy concede to the skin-deep radicals the negro suffrage on which they insist, thus relieving itself from the popular odium of opposing free suffrage, and *prepare to place in the hands of our Mothers, our Wives, our sisters, and our Daughters, the ballot which will checkmate the skin-deep dreams of Empire!* Let the democratic party strip the skin of the radical lion from the recreant limbs of the Imperialists, and hang thereon the calf's skin of defeat! Let us revive the war cry and the spirit of '76! Let the democracy write on their banner, "No taxation without representation!" Let them thus join to themselves every American woman who respects herself as much as she does Sambo, and will work night and day for those who promise to raise her at least to be his political equal

The democracy of Kansas, and other Western states, have already awakened to the true state of the case. George Francis Train, in his new organ, "THE REVOLUTION," is leading the same way. Let the National Convention take the ground of "Emancipation for Women," and in this sign conquer! From zone to zone, and from sea to sea, let the rally cry of democracy ring; along river, mountain, and vale, "Free Suffrage and Local Liberty!" till it swells to a song of millions triumphant. FREEDOM.

THE MONETARY SYSTEM.

LAST week we alluded to the power of the bankers and usurers, and showed how they will endeavor to retain it. We propose now to notice some of the means at the command of the friends of right and justice, and the manner of using them to the discomfiture of these their oppressors.

Before going into this conflict of right and justice against wrong and oppression, there are lessons to be learned, virtues to be practiced and duties to be performed. We must learn that all great political and social reforms, to be permanent, must begin in the lowest stratum of society and work upward, and that oppressions originate in the upper and press downward. The greatest of reforms must begin with and be consummated by the people. That intelligence and virtue in the sovereignty are necessary to a wise administration of justice under

any form of government, and that it is not of so much importance whether a democratic or republican administration control the government, as that it be wisely and justly administered That, as each citizen is an integral part of the government, he has important duties to perform—duties too sacred to be neglected or entrusted to any one—and which he should earnestly seek to know and faithfully perform. He should therefore think for himself and act on his own convictions of right and duty. He must divest himself of all preconceived opinions on questions of financial and other governmental policies, when convinced that they are erroneous, accept truth and reject error, regardless of their source; eschewing all party prejudice, he must meet and act with his fellow-citizens for the common welfare. He who is unwilling to do these things cannot be a good citizen of a free government, for this is the only way the general good can be promoted and a successful effort made against the common enemies of labor in every department of industry. The interests of employer and employee are mutual. No lasting good can result to either from the compulsory measures or strikes, so often resorted to. The permanent interest of both can only be secured by the overthrow of the present falsely constituted money power. Having learned these lessons and determined to perform our whole duty, we are ready to go to work with the certainty of success.

The *first* thing to be done is, to petition Congress demanding the repeal of the shoddy banking system mis-called National, and the adoption of a just and true monetary system that will give to labor its just reward. If the representatives of the people have any doubts as to which system the soldiers and wealth-producing classes prefer, ask them to submit the question to the decision of the people at the ballot box; this they cannot refuse, if they mean to represent the people at all. But above all, we should not fail to demand of Congress justice for the soldiers and their families, widows and orphans. We should positively refuse all bank notes, no matter what system they are issued under, and insist upon legal tender Treasury notes (Greenbacks), in payment for services and supplies furnished the government. Protest against the issue or sale of government bonds bearing greater interest than three per cent. per annum, or payable in anything but lawful money of the United States.

Second. Form your Town, County and State organizations so that intelligent and united effort may be made throughout the whole nation. If you cannot find among the public journals any that will advocate your rights, discard the whole of them and establish others that will. Do not fear a little cost in this matter. Remember that by supporting the newspapers in the interest and employ of bankers and usurers, you are paying for your own oppression and degradation.

Third. Be careful to sustain those in office who stand by and support your rights, and to select only good and true men for legislative, executive, judicial, and other positions of official trust, discarding all mere professional politicians and demagogues. When a man appeals to you as democrats, republicans, Irishmen, Germans, or any other party name or nationality, set him down as a demagogue seeking his own interest regardless of your rights. You may safely accept this as an infallible rule, for good men know none of these distinctions. They only know you as American citizens.

Fourth. Make this greatest of all reforms paramount to all other issues, saving alone the preservation of the government. Stand on no platform in which these are not the main planks placed side by side, nor support for office any men who are not heartily in favor of both.

Go to work with faith and constancy in the performance of your duties, and soon the ranks of the enemies of justice will waver and give way before the power of right, and the victory will be won—the rights and dignity of labor asserted—a victory more grand, more sublime, more beneficent in its results, than was ever won on the battle-field. "Let the social position of the laborer to which he is entitled by the ordination of God, in the laws of nature, be ascertained and recognized, and poverty and crime, and most other political and social evils, will give place to competency, virtue and happiness."

Business Women.—The New York *Tribune* quotes the "Hermit in New York," as saying that about one hundred women have stands in Washington Market. They are mostly from New-Jersey and live in Jersey City. They rise, eat their breakfast, and get to the place of trade by five o'clock in Summer and seven in Winter. They plunge into the crowd of country folks and chaffer for bargains, and then take their seats and bide their chances of trade all day long—for although market closes at three o'clock this class linger until late hours. Some of these market women have made money, or at least they have saved it, and on their petty trade they have become rich, while others have let it slip through their fingers. The former keep bank accounts, own houses and collec rents.

Savings of the Freedmen.—The laboring poor, though often in great destitution from lack of employment, are on the other hand the most thrifty people in the world. The Southern freedmen form no exception to the rule; for an official financial statement of their Savings' deposits shows that during the month of February $181,565.75 were deposited, and $164,654.74 were drawn out of the banks. During the year ending March 1st there were $638,299 deposited, and $383,538.92 remained due depositors. The total deposits by the freedmen from the first have been $3,582,378.36, and of drafts $2,944,079.36, leaving a balance on the credit side of $638,299.

The most appropriate lining for a ladies' bonnet is a smiling countenance.—*Exchange.*

And the premium of insurance on a smiling countenance is liberty.

ITEMS.

Co-operative Building.—Read the advertisement "How to purchase a House for $15.80 per month," and see if it is not the most feasible plan to get a home. Remember there is no risk, but little money needed and no rent to pay. Call at the office of the Co-operative Building Bank, 202 Broadway, and get full particulars from the gentlemanly Secretary, J. Andrew.

Good for the Ladies.—No more blistered fingers, no more twinges of pain, no more ill-temper, and other bad feelings occasioned by hot irons in the hands of weary women, but sure protection if you only get the Iron Holder; Its a new thing, a good thing, a cheap thing, and every family should have one. J. W. Holman is Sole Agent, 95 Liberty st., room 13, New York City.

"That Dipper" and "The Little Wonder."—Have you seen them? We have. They are truly represented, and knowing this, we heartily recommend them. Marsh & Co., are at 33 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Miss Hosmer receives $10,000 in gold, for her statue of Benton.—*Cincinnatti Journal of Commerce.*

Mrs. Grundy, who claims to monopolize the refinement of her sex in her neighborhood, or at best, condescends to share it only with those, who, like herself, demonstrate their delicacy by doing nothing, will probably say this "erratic girl" would be more femininely employed in darning the stockings and rearing the ten children of a husband on $700 a year.

A New Auxiliary.—In the City of Merida, Capital of the State of Yucatan, the *senoras* [ladies] have organized a club, and propose to publish a newspaper to be called the "*Feminocracia,*" or "Femocracy." They addressed a communication to the editor of the *Pias*, asking him why the public journals did not discuss social questions and give woman her rights. Our American Woman's Rights Associations have, then, a Spanish American branch in the capital city of the far of Mexican State of Yucatan.—*Brownsville Ranchero, April* 16.

Financial Department.

Financial and Commercial.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?*

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. XIX.

To our Servants at Washington from the People at Home.

SLAVERY OR GOVERNMENTS, THE PRIVILEGED CLASSES AND THE PEOPLE.

The history of civilized nations is the history of a few of what are called the privileged classes oppressing and robbing the masses. Governments were organized on this principle—that the interests of the many should be subservient to those of the few. The ignorance of the many rendered this imposition easy until the discovery of the printing press diffused knowledge among the people. With the growth of knowledge and intelligence the people succeeded in emancipating themselves from the bondage in which governments and

the privileged classes had held them. That is to say the people acquired knowledge and began to wrest from their oppressors and keep to themselves for their own benefit more of "their own bodily toil and the fruits thereof." In plain terms the people became less of slaves than they were before. For the end and aim of all civilized governments and their privileged classes, before the American Revolution of 1775, had always been to take from the masses as much of "their bodily toil and the fruits thereof" as they could or dared to do without producing revolt or revolution.

THE BRUTE AND HIGH ART SWINDLING FORMS OF SLAVERY.

A slave is "a person whose bodily toil and the fruits thereof are the property of an other. What may be called the "brute form" of slavery or that which used force to take from persons "their bodily toil and the fruits thereof" existed under the Southern slaveholders with the colored people. This brute form of slavery is happily now extirpated in this country, but in its place we have fastened upon the whole nation, North and South, East and West, on the white and colored people alike, the High Art Swindling system of slavery which originated with the British funded debt and Bank of England schemes for oppressing and robbing the masses to enrich the few.

FUNDED DEBT, BANK AND TAX SWINDLING.

Freedom exists only in name in those countries which are cursed with the British Funded Debt and Bank of England systems. The people are then impoverished by enormous taxes, tight money markets and commercial crises which are their natural results. The profits of labor are absorbed by what is called capital. The laborer is doomed by them to perpetual and hopeless toil. In every country there is just so much surplus profit to be divided annually, and the more there is absorbed by taxes, high rates of interest and panics with their ruinously low prices, then the less remains, of course, for the masses of the people.

THE NEW SLAVEHOLDERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

American citizens are just beginning to suffer from the High Art Swindling system of slavery, by which "their bodily toil and the fruits thereof" are taken from them and "made the property" of government officials and other thieves, national bank men and bondholders at home and abroad. Three hundred thousand slaveholders before the rebellion lived luxuriously on the "the bodily toil and the fruits thereof" of about four millions colored people called "slaves." Since the rebellion, five-hundred thousand government official and other thieves, national bank men and bondholders live luxuriously on the "bodily toil and the fruits thereof" of thirty millions of white people called "free." Everywhere throughout the United States the people are in a straightened condition. They are suffering from the want of money. They work harder than ever, they economise more than ever, and yet they are poorer than ever. Every kind of business is unsatisfactory. Only the few very rich are pleased. The interests of the many are subservient to those of the few. There is no mystery in this. A few figures will explain the whole matter.

THE PEOPLE SWINDLED OUT OF EIGHT HUNDRED MILLIONS A YEAR.

Taxes, National bank profits and bondholders constitute the *new slaveholding system* which is taking from the people "their bodily toil and the fruiits thereof," practically making them slaves. For example:

Annual government taxes	$600,000,000
Whiskey ring thieves *steelings*	200,000,000
Tobacco ring thieves *stealings*	50,000,000
National banks' 6 per cent. gold interest on $300,000,000 bonds against circulation, in greenbacks equal to	25,000,000
National Banks on $50,000,000, 3 per cent. certificates	1,500,000
	$876,500,000
Deduct government expenditures before the rebellion	80,000,000
Total annual new burden imposed on the people since the rebellion	$796,500,000

A sum in twenty years, without interest, equal to more than the value of all the property in all the United States.

The people are now required to pay at least $800,000,000 every year to the *new slaveholding class* created since the rebellion. This vast sum is taken from them every day in cash, at the rate of $2,000,000 to $3,000,000. It is not taken in merchandise or property, but in money, thereby crippling trade by the abstraction daily of so large an amount of ready money.

THE NEW SLAVEHOLDING SYSTEM THE SOLE CAUSE OF THE PEOPLE'S POVERTY.

This is the sole cause of the poverty and suffering of the people and the dullness of trade. If our National government expenditure and the stealings of the National banks, whiskey rings and other thieves were reduced to what they were in 1860 say $80,000,000, thus allowing the people to keep for their own use in money $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 every day, or $800,000,000 a year, what sort of times should we have? Does any one doubt that with the aboliiion of this High Art Swindling form of slavery, plenty and happiness and prosperous business would extend throughout the land instantaneously?

THE CAUSE AND THE REMEDY.

The cause of all existing evils being apparent, there can be no doubt about the remedy—reduction of government expenditures and the stealings of the National banks, whiskey rings and other thieves. To take from them and give to the people.

GREENBACKS AND CONVERTIBLE BONDS.

Begin with the National banks. Replace National bank notes and three per cent. certificates by greenbacks. This change would save at once $26,500,000 every year, that is to say the people would keep this sum of money instead of giving it to banks. This amount of $26,500,000 per annum, at 7 per cent. compound interest would aggregate $3,392,000,000 in seventy years, and would pay the whole National debt in 65 years.

ABOLISH M'CULLOCH'S PET BANK AND RING SWINDLES.

Prohibit the Secretary of the Treasury from depositing any of the public money in National banks. The average amount of public money deposited in the National banks without interest is at least $40,000,000. If this money had been used to buy 5-20 bonds, thereby earning every year, $2,400,000 in gold, then it would save to the people in 70 years, £207,200,000. Abolish the present tax on whiskey and tobacco, which cannot be collected, and impose one fourth of the present rate, which would realize at least $50,000,000 more than at present colected

ECONOMY IN GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

Cut down the expenses of government to at least one-half, or $300,000,000, which could be effected easily if Congress so willed it. This would leave $180,000,000 annually besides interest on the public debt, for carrying on the government, which cost only $80,000,000 in 1860.

These figures are suggestive. It is vain for labor convontions to work, excepting for the one definite object of compelling government and Congress to act at once in the direction we have pointed out.

GREENBACKS AND FUNDING INTO CONVERTIBLE BONDS.

The first demand must be for no paper currency but greenbacks, which cost only the price of paper and printing. Next the funding of the National Debt into bonds, bearing three per cent. currency interest, exchangeable at the pleasure of the holder at par for greenbacks, and again obtainable at par on demand for greenbacks. This would give the people all the profits on their currency circulation, and all the money which the trade of the country might require.

Government credit, of which the people make the profit, will take the place of bank credit—called bank notes, and bank deposits, which are simply the proceeds of discounts or loans.

LEGAL RESTRICTION IN ANY CREDIT ABSURD.

Legal restriction on bank credit is absurd and indefensible, because it is simply an exchange of one kind of negotiable property into another kind which is better known or more widely negotiable for the gain of both parties, like any other exchanga. It is a conversion of individual or commercial credit into bank credit of more general currency. More individual or commercial credit requires more bank credit or general currency. Government credit is higher and more widely negotiable than bank credit, therefore superior in every way. Greenbacks or government credit are more current than National bank notes or bank credit. If, then, greenbacks or the superior credit can be obtained at the least cost, or simply the price of paper and printing, is it not folly to have any other?

PLENTIFUL GREENBACKS FOSTER THE CASH SYSTEM OF TRADING.

The more plentiful greenbacks are, the less use there is for commercial credit. With plentiful greenbacks trading is done for cash and short time, instead of long credits. The scarcer greenbacks become, the more trading is done on credit and the less for cash.

M'CULLOCH THE FRIEND OE THE NEW SLAVEHOLDERS.

This has been made plain by the greenback-contraction policy of Mr. McCulloch. As the Secretary contracted greenbacks, so traders were forced gradually to buy less for cash and more on long credit. This policy uses up men of moderate means and builds up large capitalists and gigantic monopolists, to the enslavement of labor and the great injury of the community in the aggregate. It is another phase of the high art swindling system of slavery by which "the rich are made richer and the poor are made poorer." The scarcer legal money is made, the more valuable it becomes, according to the law of supply and demand, and the richer become those who are possessed of it. Labor becomes more the slave of capital the scarcer money is made.

The National banking scheme is a bad copy of

all the evils which are embodied in the Bank of England. Our funded debt and taxation muddle are a combination of all the evils that ever cursed Europe, and from which Europe has been emerging for the last forty years. They are a system of legal robbery and swindling administered by thieves. They contain within them the essence of slavery.

Let the people arise and smash all political machines, and free themselves from the High Art Swindling form of slavery by which they are robbed of $800,000,000 every year. Prosperity and freedom among the masses are impossible till this is done.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

THE talk among the brokers is about the dullness in the stock market and what the cliques are going to do

TO ROPE THE PUBLIC IN,

that the cliques find it very expensive work to keep their

STOCKS LIVELY BY WASHING,

and that there are very few stocks on the list which are not washed. The public will not touch any of the stocks that are involved in litigation, but they leave them severely alone, neither buying nor selling them. The talk is that

ROCK ISLAND IS DEAD

as regards the public, because it is so mixed up in law that

IT IS NOT SAFE TO TOUCH IT

either long or short. The talk is that

FISK & BELDEN ARE STUCK

with a big load of Rock Island, and that they recommend it as the best purchase on the list and that everything is going down except Rock Island. The talk is that the third mortgage holders of the old La Crosse and Milwaukee Company are going to commence legal proceedings

AGAINST THE MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL COMPANY,

and that they will recover a large amount of money. The talk is that the Milwaukee and St. Paul Company had better get out of law as soon as possible, because the public will not deal in any security which is in the courts. The talk is that

PACIFIC MAIL IS HELD UP

by a clique for the purpose of selling. The talk is that

TYCOON RUSSELL

of the Bank of Commerce has been requested politely by the stockholders and directors of the bank to take his valuable services elsewhere, that the

TYCOON RUSSELL'S SHYLOCK LITTLE GAME WITH JAY COOKE & CO.

to squeeze the community by high rates of interest during

SECRETARY M'CULLOCH'S TIGHT MONEY

has injured the business of the bank, that every borrower avoids the Bank of Commerce if he can get the money elsewhere, that

TYCOON RUSSELL DISGRACED THE BANK

of Commerce, the largest national bank in the country, by squeezing out of its customers 7 per cent. in gold and by making them buy government bonds and foreign bills of exchange at 1 per cent. above the market price. The talk is that the National Bank of Commerce ought to have been an example to the rest of the community of high minded, honorable dealing in a regular banking business instead of

ACTING LIKE PAWNBROKERS AND SHYLOCKS.

The talk is that the stockholders of the Bank of Commerce say that

TYCOON RUSSELL MAY PLAY

his "little game" upon foreigners like his friends

CHADWICK & SONS, OF ROCHDALE, ENGLAND,

but he must not try it with American citizens. The talk is that

TYCOON RUSSELL MADE SO MANY CHIPS

by tight money that he is quite resigned to retire into private life. The talk is about the enormous business that

IS DOING IN GOVERNMENT BONDS

and those of the Central Pacific and Union Pacific Railroad Companies, that all the surplus money is going into them, and that some influential stock operators are buying heavily of government bonds and will run them up to a very high figure. The talk is that the

CANTON COMPANY HAS ON HAND

$500,000 of cash assets besides its real estate, and that the company will either buy its own shares in the market, or make a dividend to stockholders, that

BALTIMORE OPERATORS ARE BUYING

all the Canton they can get in this market, and that it will go to a very high figure this summer. The talk is about the

MINING SHARE MARKET

and its dullness in the face of the receipt of encouraging news from the mines, that prices are so low real holders will not sell, and the business of the board is at a stand still. The talk is that the inside men of some of the companies are keeping things dull at the Mining Board, for the purpose of buying blocks of their own stocks at low prices. The talk is about

SECRETARY M'CULLOCH,

and everybody hopes to see him follow Tycoon Russell into elegant retirement, and that the

GRAND DUTCH-SS

may join him in dancing she

CAN-CAN OUTSIDE OF THE TREASURY

department. The talk is that

ALLERDICE, THE GOVERNMENT BOND BROKER,

says he will open his dancing school by inviting

M'CULLOCH TO DANCE THE CAN-CAN

with the Dutch-ss to lead off, and followed by the

TYCOON RUSSELL AND THE ARTFUL DODGER, THE GOVERNMENT FENIAN AND GENTLEMANLY PETE,

that Alderdice thinks they have

ALL BAGGED SO MANY CHIPS

during the tight money by selling gold, buying 7-30's at 105¼ and New York Central at 108½ to 110 that they will start off

LIVELY IN THE CAN-CAN

and beat Mlle. Tostee or La Belle Helene, with two to one on McCulloch and the Grand Dutch-ss.

THE MONEY MARKET

is easy at 6 per cent on call, with the exceptions at 5 and 7 per cent. The banks are discounting freely at 7 per cent., and prime paper is taken in the street at 6¼ to 7¼ per cent. The weekly bank statement shows enormous bank expansion, the loans having been increased this week $8,127, 211 and $13,400,000 in the last fortnight.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week :

	May 2d	May 9th	Differences.
Loans,	$257,628,672	$265,755,883 Inc.	$8,127,211
Specie,	16,166,873	21,286,910 Inc.	5,120,037
Circulation,	34,114,843	34,205,409 Inc.	90,566
Deposits,	191,906,135	199,276,568 Inc.	8,070,433
Legal tenders,	57,863,599	57,541,837 Dec.	321,762

THE GOLD MARKET

closes strong with an upward tendency, owing to large exports of specie and the political complications at Washington.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows :

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 2;	139⅝	139⅝	139⅝	139⅝
Monday, 4,	139⅛	139⅛	139⅛	139⅛
Tuesday, 5,	139¼	139¼	139¼	139¼
Wednesday, 6,	139¼	139¼	139¼	139¼
Thursday, 7,	139⅛	139¼	139⅛	139⅛
Friday, 8,	139¼	139⅜	139⅛	139⅜
Saturday, 9,	139¼	140¼	139⅝	140¼
Monday, 11,	140⅜	140½	139¾	139⅞

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is firm, owing to the short supply of commercial bills. Prime bankers 60 days sterling bills are quoted 110⅛ to 110¼ and sight 110¼ to 110⅜. Bankers francs on Paris 60 days 5-12½ and sight 5-10.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

is strong in the shares of the Western railroads. New York Central and Erie are unsettled. Rock Island is heavy and dull. Quicksilver fell off from the pressure of sales to realize. The Express Companies shares are dull.

Musgrave & Co. 19 Broad street report the following quotations :

Canton, 51¼ to 52½; Boston W. P. 20½ to 21 ; Cumb. Coal 32 to 34 ; Wells, Fargo & Co., 22½ to 22¾ ; American Express, 58½ to 59; Adams Express, 60 to 60¼ ; United States Express, 59¼ to 60 ; Merchants Union Express, 30¼ to 30⅞ ; Quicksilver, 28¾ to 29½; Mariposa, 5 to 5⅜ ; preferred, 10 to 10¼ ; Pacific Mail, 91¼ to 91⅜ ; Atlantic Mail, 33 to 34 ; W. U. Tel., 37⅞ to 38; New York Central, 127¼ to 127⅜ ; Erie, 68¾ to 68½ ; preferred, 74 to 75 ; Hudson River, 135 to 136 ; Reading, 90¼ to 90½ ; Tol. W. & W., 51½ to 52 ; preferred 68 to 71 ; Mil. & St. P., 61¾ to 62; preferred, 74⅝ to 74⅞ ; Ohio & M.C. 31 to 31½ ; Mich. Cent. 118 to 119 ; Mich. South, 83½ to 83¾ ; Ill. Central, 145 to 147; Cleveland & Pittsburg, 83¼ to 83½ ; Cleveland & Toledo, 105½ to 105¾; Rock Island, 94⅝ to 94¾ ; North Western, 66¼ to 66⅜ ; do. preferred, 76¾ to 77 ; Ft. Wayne, 105⅞ to 106¼.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

are active and strong. The investment demand is increasing and heavy purchases have been made by the German bankers. The small 5-20 bonds of 1862 are scarce and command ½ per cent. more than the large ones. The Central and Union Pacific Railroad bonds are active and in demand for investment.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations :

Registered, 1881, 113½ to 113¾ ; Coupon, 1881, 113⅞ to 114 ; 5-20 Registered, 1862, 106⅜ to 106⅝ ; 5-20 Coupon, 1862, 109 to 109⅛ ; 5-20 Coupon, 1864, 107 to 107¼ ; 5-20 Coupon, 1865, 107¼ to 107½ ; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1865, 109⅛ to 109½ ; 5-20 Coupon, 1867, 109½ to 109¾ ; 10-40 Registered, 103 to 103¼ ; 10-40 Coupon, 103 to 103¼ ; June, 7-30, 107⅛ to 107⅝ ; July, 7-30, 107½ to 107⅝ ; May Compounds, 1864, 119¼ ; August Compounds, 118 ; September Compounds, 117½ ; October Compounds, 117.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were $2,293,625 against $2,136,368 last week, $2,255,530, and $2,534,582 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $4,216,906 against $5,395,815, $5,556,6,564, and $4,660,458 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $3,188,021, against $4,170,473, $4,111,405, and $3,013,398, and 4,731,689 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $3,686,394, against $1,431,891, $1,867,291, $1,625,498, and $891,807 for the preceding weeks.

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